FREE GIFT NO. 1 BIG CONFUSION POSTER LOOK INSIDE!

SOMETHING FUNNY IS GOING ON HERE!

CRACKED®

MAZAGINE

OCTOBER
No. 145

60¢

14254

FREE GIFT NO. 2
LOOK INSIDE!
GENUINE
CRACKED
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READY TO MAIL!

IN THIS ISSUE:
Laverne & Shirley

IMPORTANT NOTICE!!!

It has come to our attention that
certain percamunius individuals are
continuing to cause unnecessary craymon.
This can prove to be dericulus and extremely damaging.

CRACKED®

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

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Carefully detach complete cover at staples and poster is ready for hanging!

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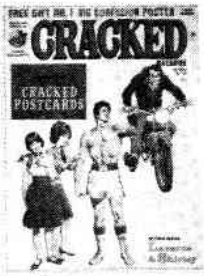
OCTOBER 1977 No. 145

WHAT'S UP FRONT OUR COVER



IF ROCKEY APPEARED IN OTHER MOVIE AND TV SPOTS

IMPORTANT NOTICE!!!

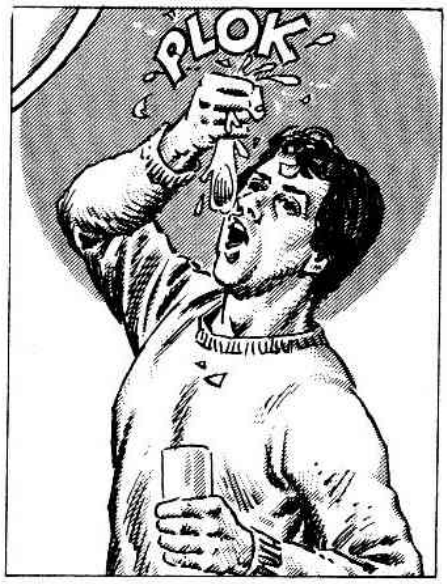
It has come to our attention that certain pecannuins individuals are continuing to cause unnecessary crynnon. This can prove to be dericulus and extremely damaging.

Any recannsters who continue these practices will face automatic bodoption. Absolutely no deranments will be made! If you have any further questions, address them to your immediate carstaport!

THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING!

LETTUCE from our Readers

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003



Dear CRACKED,
The "Rocky" article (CRACKED #143) is the best that I've ever seen. Let me congratulate the writer and artist for capturing the flavor of the movie. Maybe I'm prejudiced, "Rocky" is the best motion picture ever made!

Bob Hampton
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Bob,
Thanks. A movie as good as "Rocky" demands our best efforts.

Dear CRACKED,
Since reading "If TV Commercials Were Honest" (CRACKED #143), I can't watch one without looking for the "hard sell." Now, I'm more interested in the commercials than the programs. Am I CRACKED?

Peter Abrams,
New York, N.Y.

Dear Peter,
Yeah! But isn't it more fun?

Dear CRACKED,
This is the second time I've written to you. Just because I wrote a letter to other magazines and they went out of business, doesn't mean that you will.

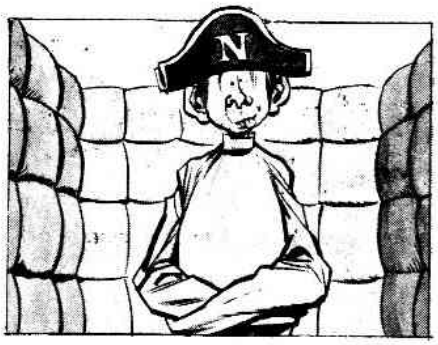
Mel Watson
Olympia, Wash.

Dear Mel,
We know it. Just don't write anymore. Okay?

Dear CRACKED,
My Aunt gave me a subscription to Popular Science. Don't worry about them. They're not half as funny as you guys are.

Bruce Alexis
Madison, Wisc.

Dear Bruce,
Why don't you send your Aunt our subscription ad? Never can tell.



Dear CRACKED,
Why don't you run a contest to find the Crackedest person in the world? My mother-in-law would win! And why don't you make First Prize a one way trip to the North Pole?

Mike Macharius
Ft. Worth, Tx.

Dear Mike,
Watch out! You may win the Son-in-law of the Year Award! You wouldn't like First Prize!

Dear CRACKED Staff,
Hope that you are not trying to get away with anything! I'll be back from vacation soon and everything had better be right!

The Accountant
Geneva, Switzerland

Dear Accountant,
Don't worry! (heh! heh!)
The CRACKED Staff

THEY'RE STUCK ON STICKERS!

More fun! CRACKED stickers all over town!

Tom Dodd
St. Louis, Mo.

CRACKED stickers! What an idea! What a magazine!

Muriel Osmer
New Haven, Ct.

Thanks for the free CRACKED stickers! Give us more!

Art Cahill
Boston, Mass.

Bought three September issues. I'm hung-up on CRACKED stickers!

John Marius
Cleveland, Ohio

Put a CRACKED sticker on my girlfriend's dog! She doesn't speak to me anymore.

Ken Rasner
Santa Anna, Ca.

Put them on my car. It goes faster!

Don Smalley
Ft. Lauderdale, Fl.

NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #146
ON SALE AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
AUGUST 16TH

*A SPECIAL MESSAGE FROM BOB SPROUL**

HERE'S $1.40

OUR ACCOUNTANT IS A TIGHTWAD!

For years I've been asking the accountant to give our subscribers a break. (Most other magazines sell money saving subscriptions.) He always stopped adding up figures just long enough to say "We can't afford it!"

Last week the old skinflint went on vacation, and I decided (heh! heh!) to put one over on him!

Now this is between us! (For gosh sakes, don't let moneybags find out!)

Until Stingy gets back from vacation, I am giving all new subscribers a $1.40 discount!

That's right! Our regular $5.40 rate is now only $4.00!

But hurry! He's due back soon, and he may never go on vacation again!

◀ Our Accountant

SAVE $1.40! (BUT DON'T TELL HIM!)

*CRACKED'S GENEROUS PUBLISHER

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Yeah, and send 9 issues to my friend! Here's another $4.00 (He won't tell the skinflint either.) Heh! Heh!

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

This offer only good for U.S.A. and Canada.
Others: $5.00 for 9 issues.

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Yeah, let's show that old skinflint! Here's my four dollars. Send me nine issues at this unheard of, never before, Big Bargain! (I promise not to tell him.) Heh! Heh!

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

This offer only good for U.S.A. and Canada.
Others: $5.00 for 9 issues.

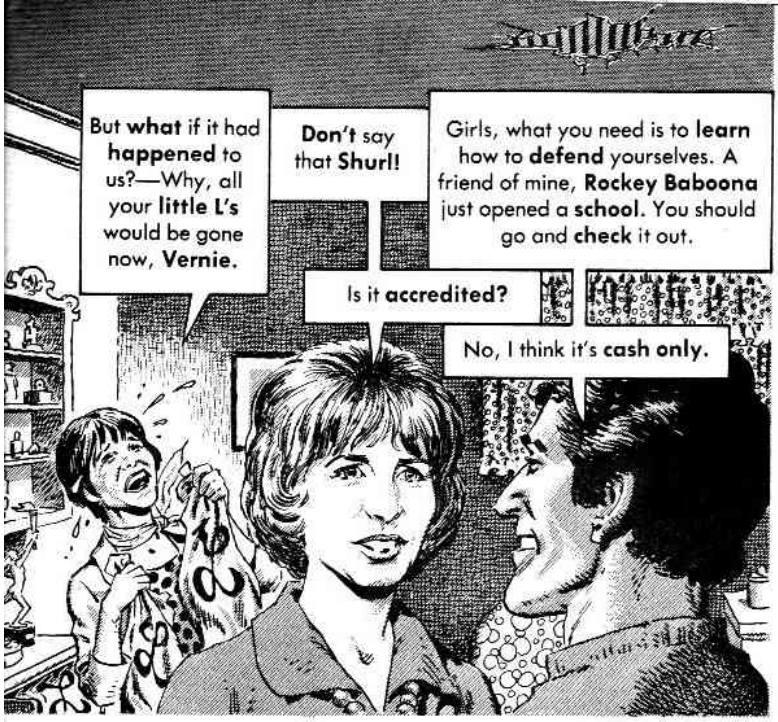
Throughout its entertainment history, America has had its share of top comedy teams. In the 40's, it was Laurel and Hardy which eventually evolved into Martin and Lewis which gave way to Rowan and Martin which finally led into Nixon and Agnew. And now, TV is giving us yet another truly versatile duo—this time female—known to millions as

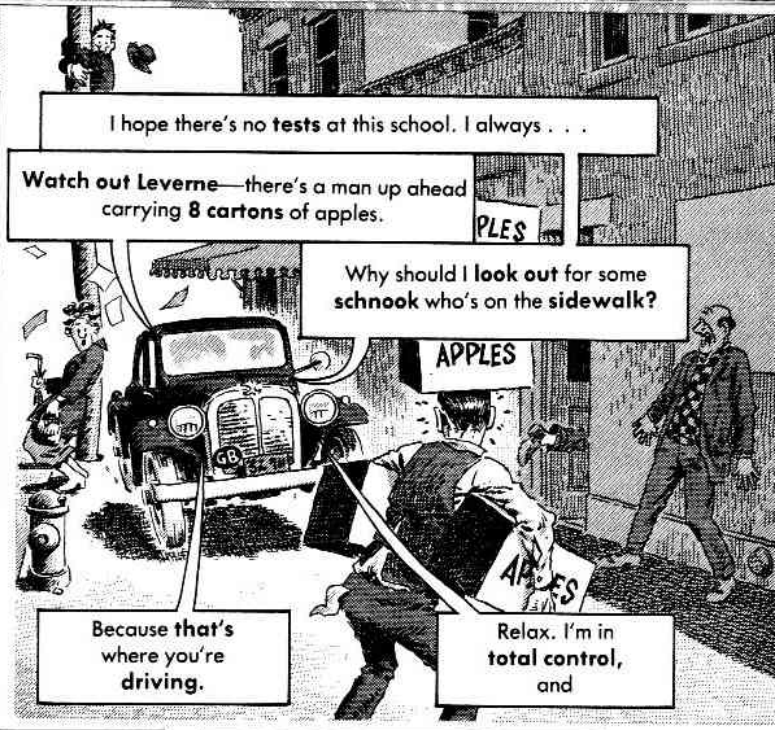
Leverne and Shurley

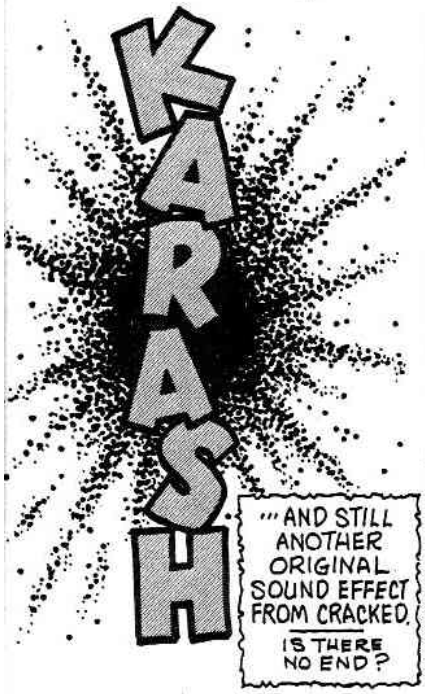
CRACKED is going golfing when you're not feeling up to par!

Goils, you gotta help us. We waz robbed!
What would anyone want to take from you two?
We got lots of valuable stuff—our radio—our toaster. . .
. . . our Heckle and Jeckle cereal sets.
. . . AND THAT'S THE LAST OF YOU, SPOT!
POW
POW
CEILING ZERO
Look fellows, we're expecting dates any minute. You gotta go!
DATES!! You mean to tell us a social life is more important to you than the well-being of two good friends.
WALL PAPER
Yes!
BRRNNG!
That's my date! Linty! Squiggly! You gotta go . . . scram . . . leave disappear!
COME ON, BOY! LET'S GO! GO!!
Leverne, are you trying to get rid of us?
Come in.
Hey! He's kinda old, ain't he?
That's my father!
You got a date with your father?
Leverne, the paper's say there's a rash of robberies taking place, so I brought you this.
A jar of calamine lotion. Thanks, Pop.
Look, we both love seeing you Mr. De Fungio, but you gotta go. We're expecting dates.
Right.
With 2 guys, about 5' 10", brown hair, nice lookin' taste buds . . . ?
WALL FLOWER
Gee, I thought dey was crooks casing out the lobby, so I told them to get lost.
POP!
You told them to . . .
Down girl—remember, he's a senior citizen!

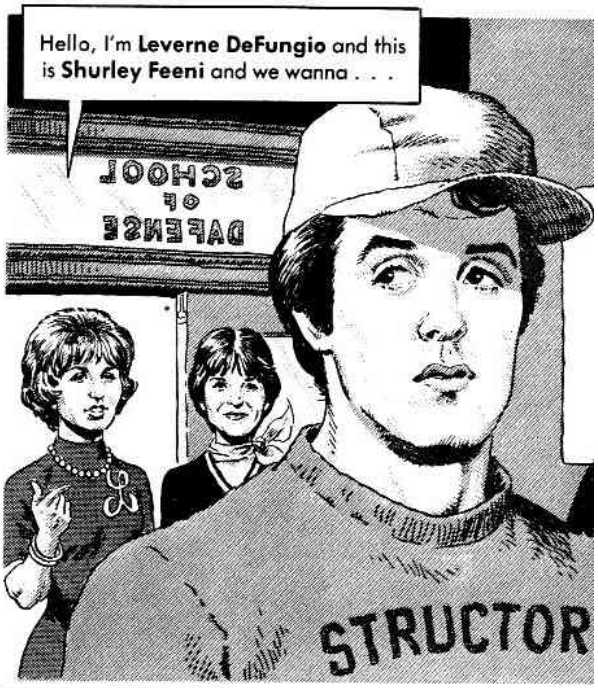
Great! Now you can come up and help us with our robbery.
Are you sure Clarmont won't mind. It's 2 o'clock already.
Who's Clarmont?
Linty's termite. He likes to nod out about this time.
Isn't it dangerous keeping a termite around two blockheads??!
HSMA
GRAFFITI GRAFFITI GRAFFITI NEVER MIND
Gad! Look what happened to this room! You poor boys!
Kidder! Dey didn't even come in here!
What did? The White Tornado?
2A
Say guys, what are you doing with this thing?
Squiggly's trying to grow a car. Ain't he clever?
I doubt if he'll get anything.
Oh, I don't know. I'd say his chances are pretty good of turning in a good "bumper crop."
SHUTZ BEER
FAMILY SIZE
7E-1409
Look, why don't you goils go back downstairs.
Why are you sending them away—you think the crooks might still be here??
Do you fear for Leverne and Shurley's lives, Mr. DeFungio?
You bet. Some huge roach is liable to jump out from under all this garbage and devour them.
Shurl, we should do something to protect ourselves from all the crime in this city.
Right!—We'll move to the country!
Hey, open up.
Who is it?
Carbine!
You girls look jittery.
Linty and Squiggly were just robbed.
Who'd want to take anything away from them?
I don't know—probably some freak who's into stealing garbage.
THE BIG RAGU
...AND NOW, FOR THE THIRD HALF OF THE STORY ...

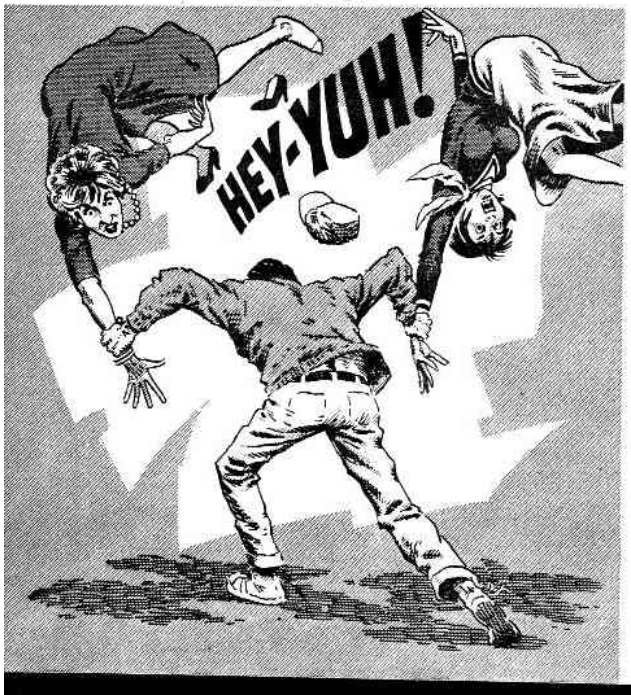

But **what** if it had **happened** to us?—Why, all your **little L's** would be gone now, **Vernie.**
Don't say that **Shurl!**
Girls, what you need is to **learn** how to **defend** yourselves. A friend of mine, **Rockey Baboona** just opened a **school.** You should go and **check** it out.
Is it **accredited?**
No, I think it's **cash only.**

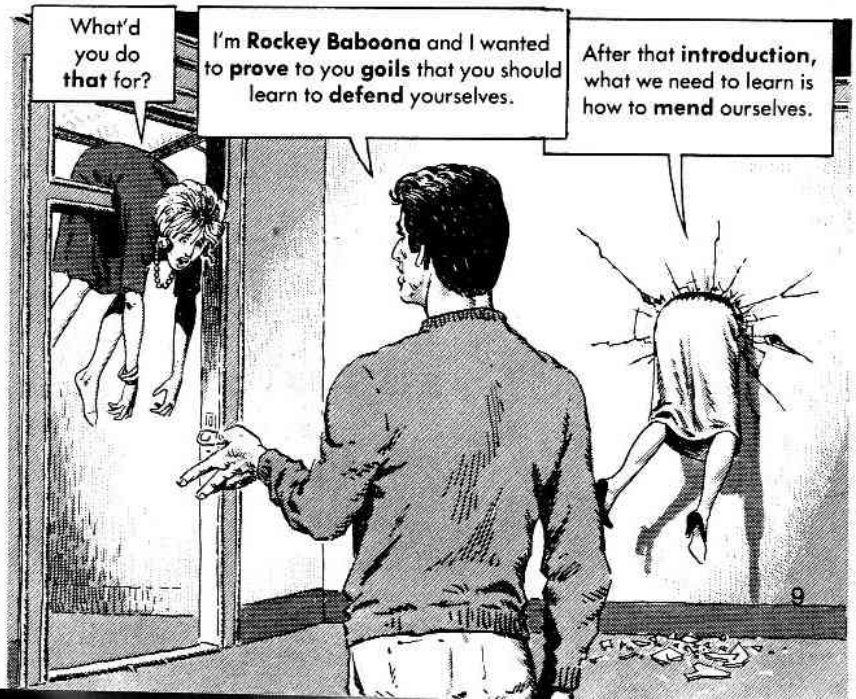

I hope there's no **tests** at this school. I always . . .
Watch out Leverne—there's a man up ahead carrying **8 cartons** of apples.
Why should I **look out** for some **schnook** who's on the **sidewalk?**
APPLES
Because **that's** where you're **driving.**
Relax. I'm in **total control,** and

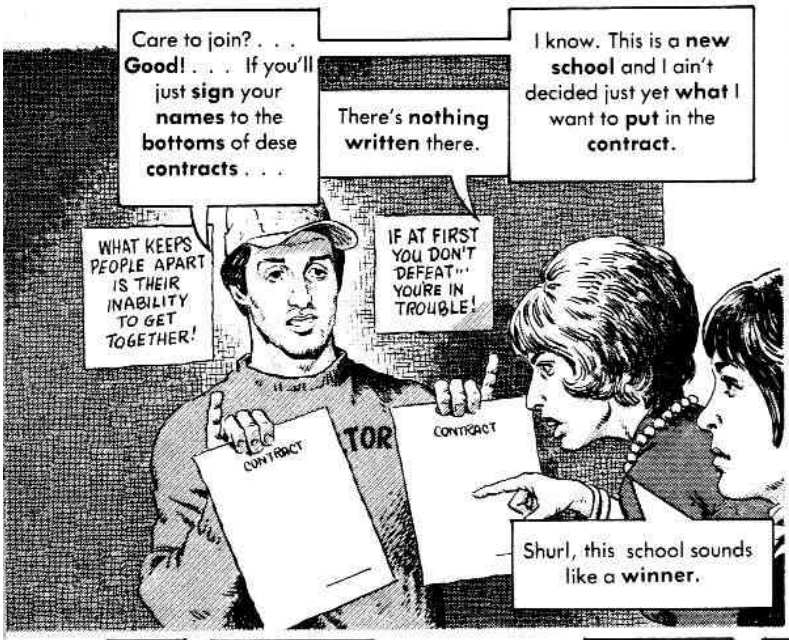

KARASH
"AND STILL ANOTHER ORIGINAL SOUND EFFECT FROM CRACKED.
IS THERE NO END?

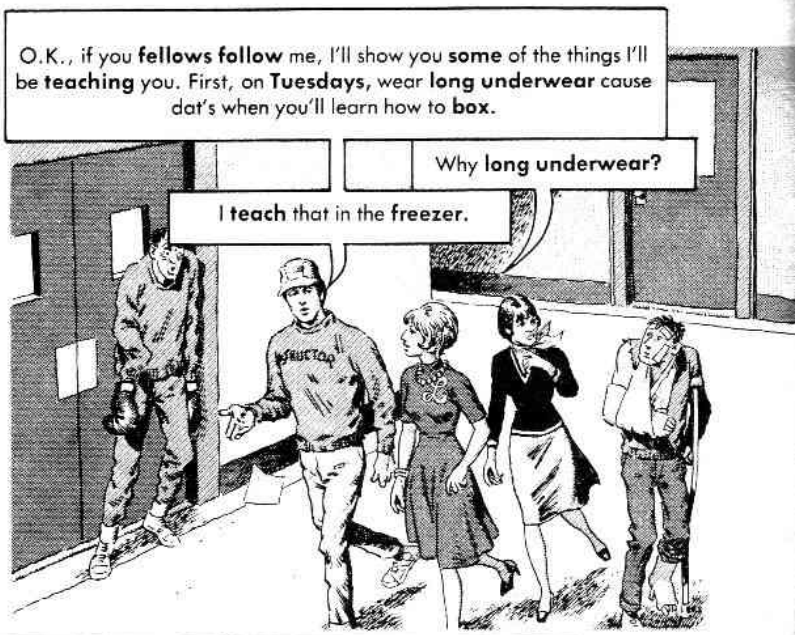
And **what** Leverne?
. . . and would you care for a **McIntosh** or a **Red Delicious?**

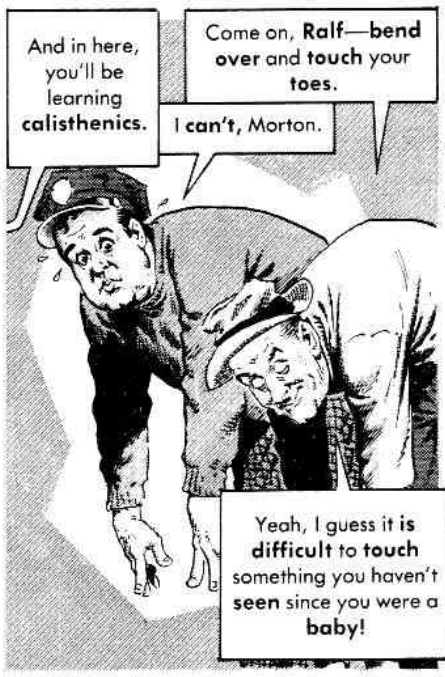

Hello, I'm **Leverne DeFungio** and this is **Shurley Feeni** and we wanna . . .
SCHOOL of DEFENSE
STRUCTOR

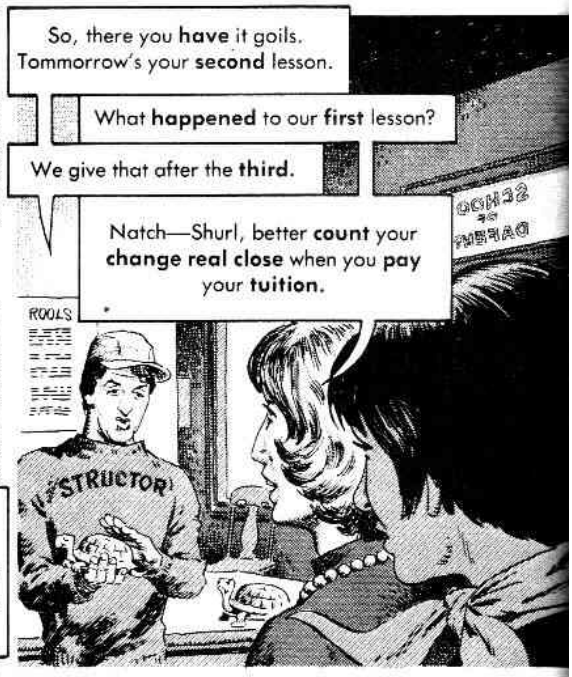

HEY-YUH!

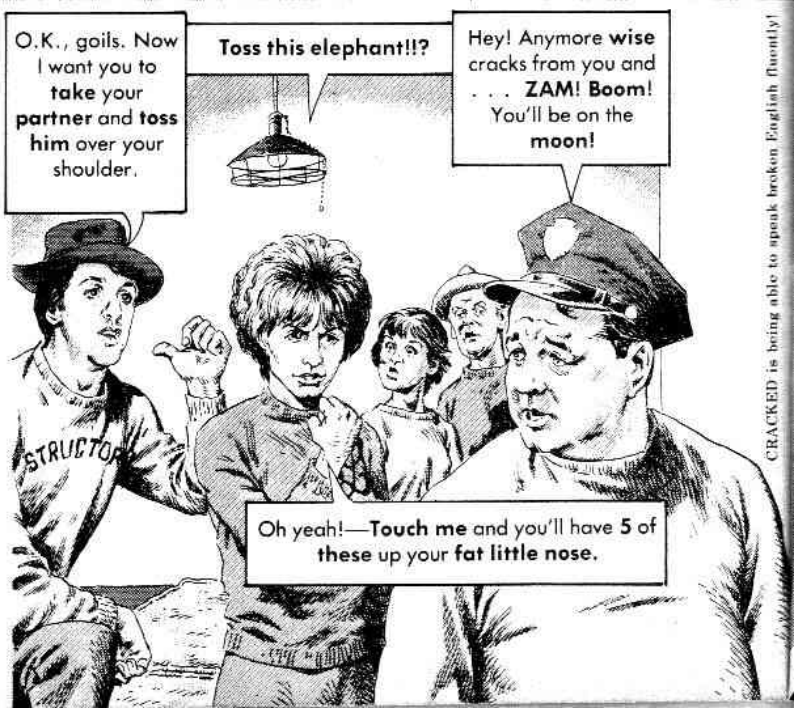

What'd you do **that** for?
I'm **Rockey Baboona** and I wanted to **prove** to you **goils** that you should learn to **defend** yourselves.
After that **introduction,** what we need to learn is how to **mend** ourselves.





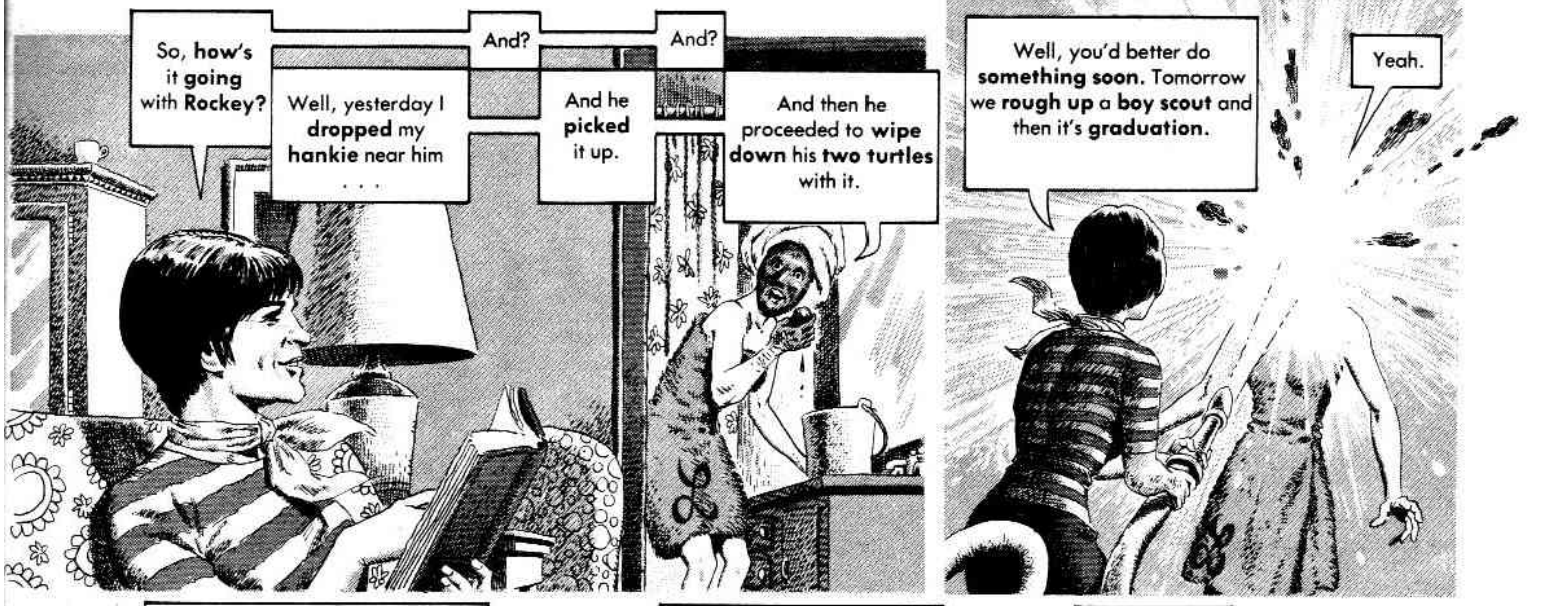


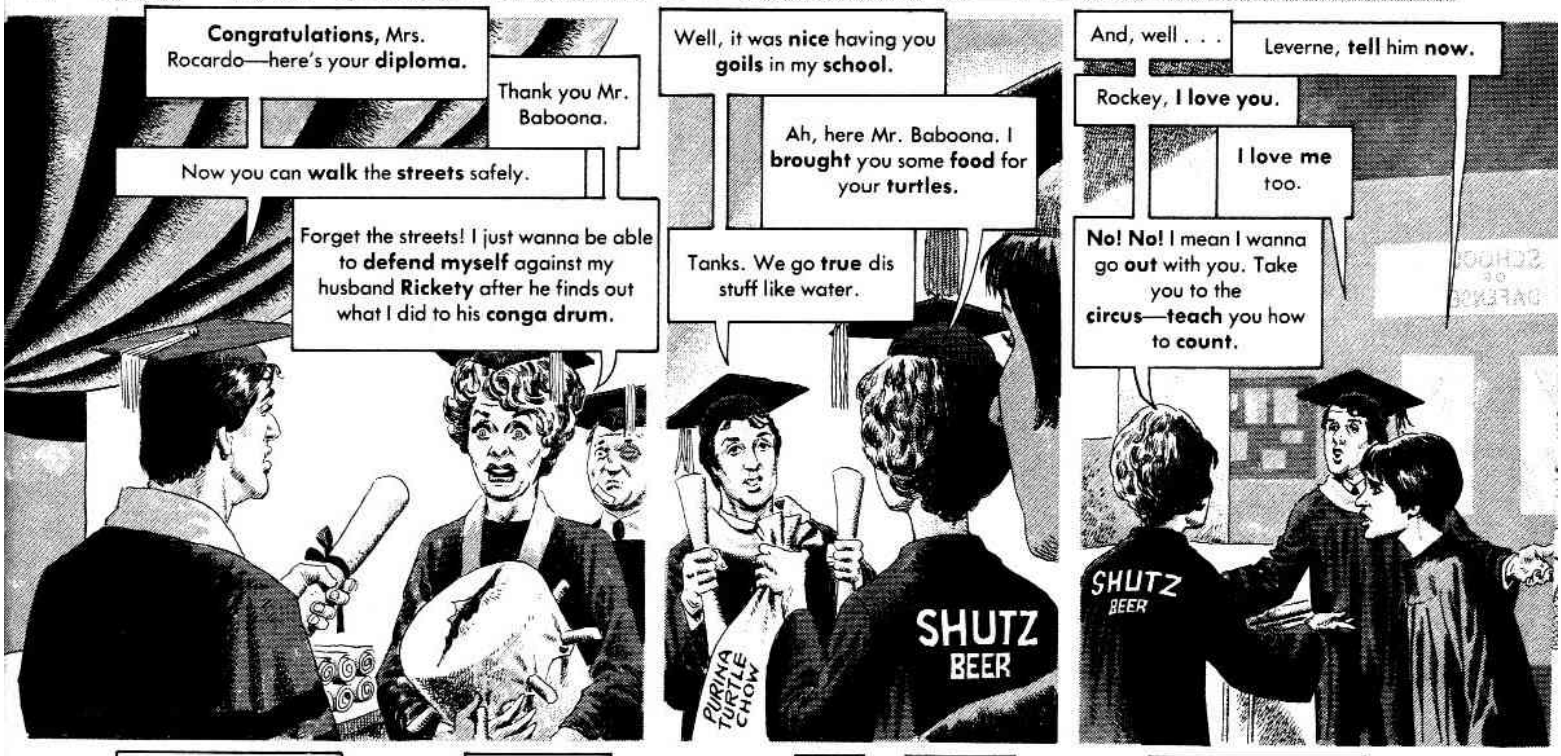




CRACKED is being able to speak broken English fluently!

CRACKED is being asked to write an autobiography and writing a book about cars!





Do you like to watch TV? Enjoy good food? Listen to hit records? Then you may be qualified to become a babysitter. Yes, this profession, which was invented when Klondike Morton III's parents wanted to attend the Saturday night dinosaur races (minus Klondike), is a job that anyone can do, be he a young boy of twelve or a grandmother of 109. What does this job entail? What are the duties?(questions, questions). To find out, read on as we now present another public service article entitled

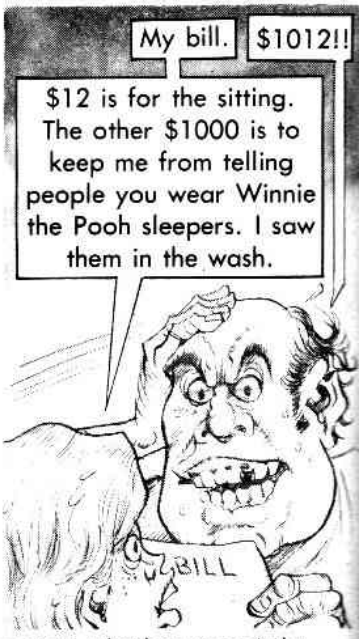
The CRACKED Guide To Babysitting

I. WHY BABYSIT? This is a good question and deserves a good answer. (Perhaps it should have been on our Lettuce Page.) But O.K.

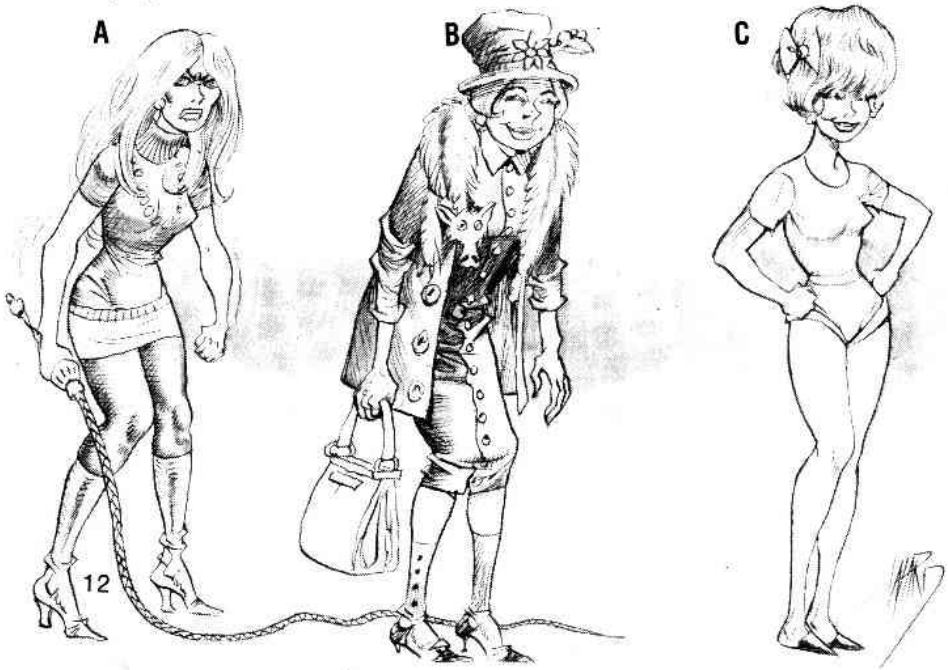
First, babysitting tests how patient a person you are.

It gives you a feeling for interior decorating after sitting in all different homes.

And it tests how good a business person you are.



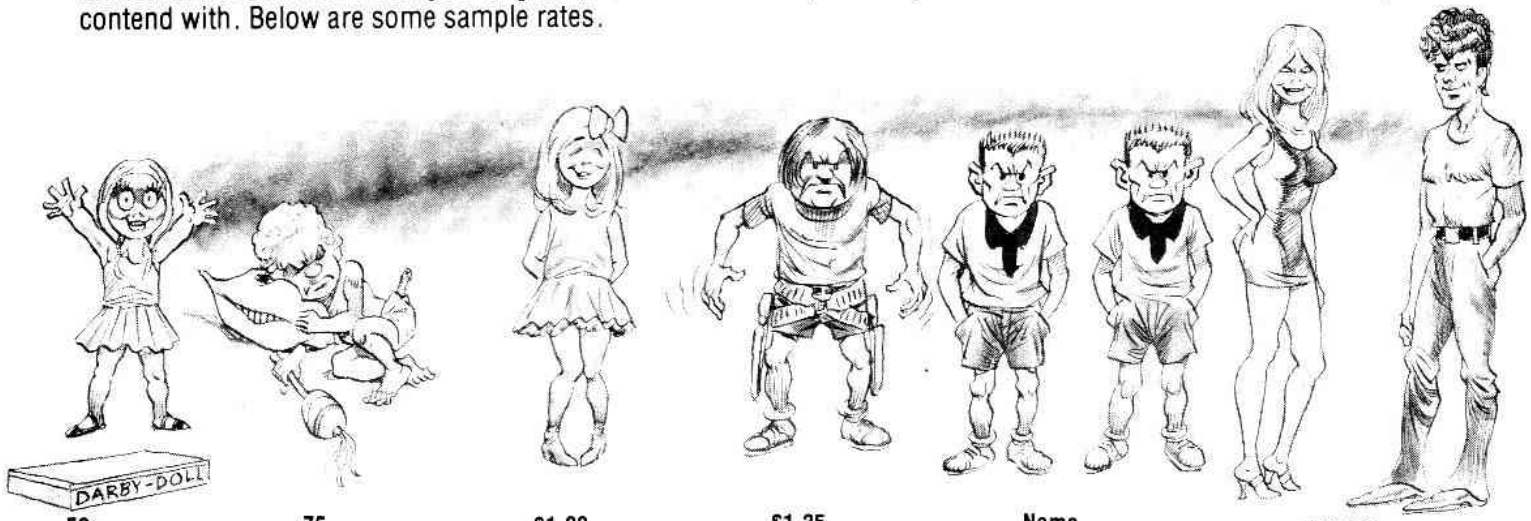
II. HOW TO DRESS When looking for work, how you are attired will play an important factor as to whether or not the parents will feel they can trust you. Which of these outfits do you think will make the best impression guaranteeing employment?



- **"A" suggests that the girl is probably firm. Mothers trust her.**
- **"B" suggests the girl is motherly and kind. Mothers welcome her.**
- **"C" is the type of girl mothers are sometimes leary of; however, fathers don't mind. And since they're the ones who pay you . . .**

CRACKED is thinking surgeons are funny people because they put their patients in stitches!

III. WHAT TO CHARGE O.K., you've got a job—now what do you charge? Well, this should be based on what you must contend with. Below are some sample rates.



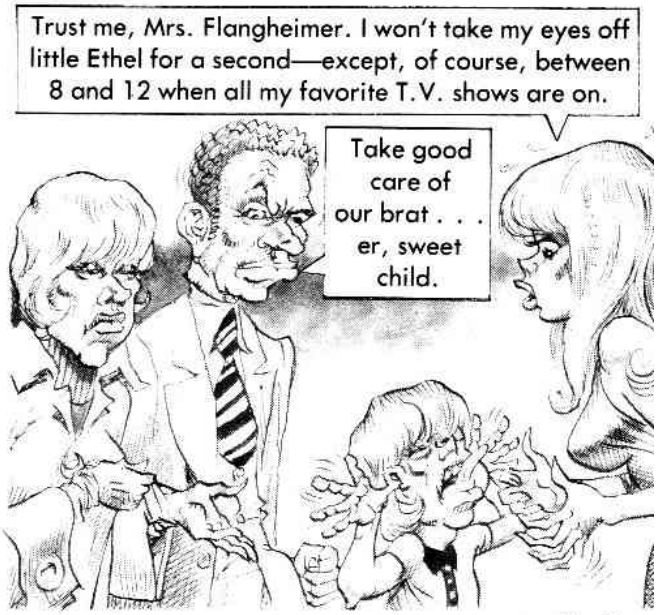
50¢ an hour | 75 an hour | $1.00 an hour | $1.25 an hour | Name your price | you pay 75¢ an hour

IV. THE JOB

Upon meeting the child, there is one important thing to find out. What time does the little bugger go to bed?

You should then immediately jot down some important numbers.

And, as the child's parents go off on their way, reassure them.



V. WHAT TO DO WITH THE TYKE The parents are gone and it's now you and the victim . . . ah, child. What do you do with him?

This is wrong—

Instead, try playing games with him.

Or provide him with something that will keep him busy on his own.

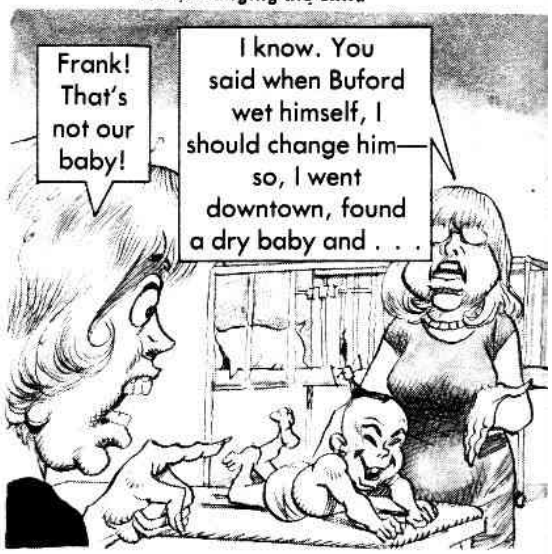
VI. OTHER CHORES Sometimes parents will ask you to do other chores besides just sit with the child. If you are prepared, these chores can often be done quickly without cutting into valuable T.V. and phone calling time. Some of these little tasks might include

The parents might come home early and then you'd have nothing to show them.

Bathing the child

Feeding the child

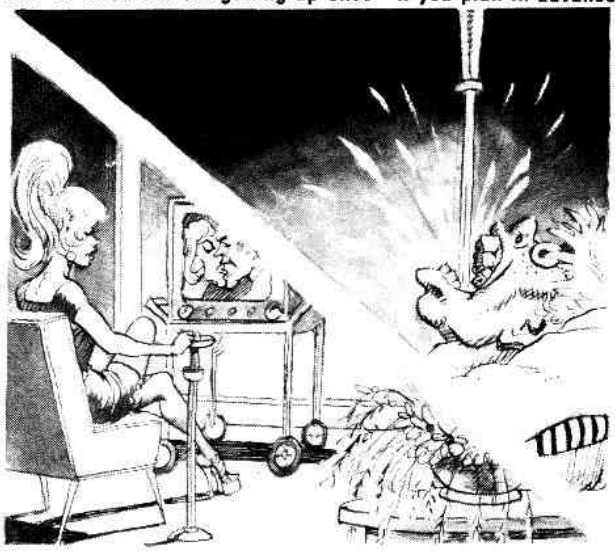
And, changing the child



VII. GETTING HIM TO BED Sooner or later the hour will arrive for the child to drift off into dreamland.

Should the child not go to bed on his own when asked, try a more direct approach.

Once in bed, the child may start asking for water. This request can be filled without getting up once—if you plan in advance.



Sometimes you will find the child getting up for no reason at all interrupting important things.

If a child is having trouble sleeping offer to help.

Should he refuse assistance, you can make sure he remains in bed by one of two methods.

. . . or by talking to the child in a soft but firm voice.

VIII. HANDY TIPS This is probably the most important section for making sure you work again. Pay careful attention.

Food: Parents get annoyed if they come home to this.

To make it look as if you've eaten nothing all night, try these tips.

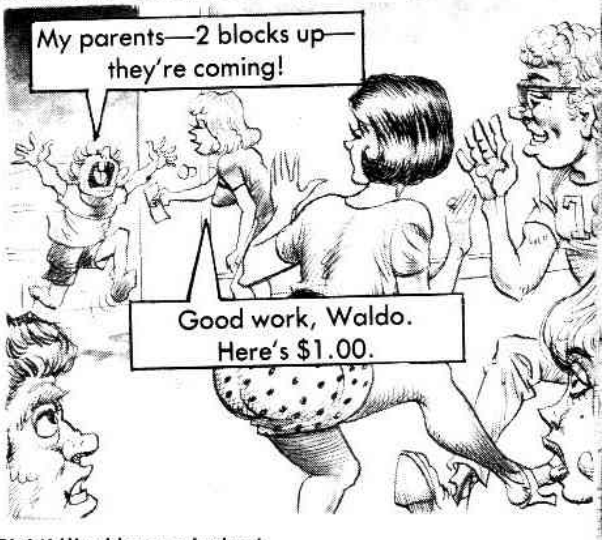
Eat a little of everything, instead of a lot of one thing.

And, refill half-emptied milk and soda bottles with water.

Communication: A few years ago, a parent could easily tell if a sitter had been using the phone.

However, today there is a better undetectable method.

Partying: Want to have friends over, but not get caught, and still keep the child you're sitting for out of your hair? Then. .



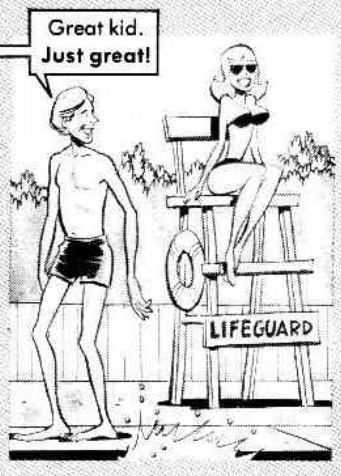
Right! Hire him as a lookout.

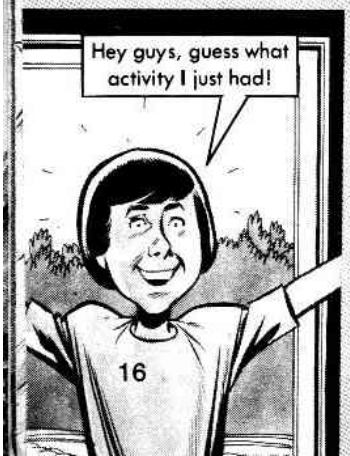
Another tip—relax! Some people try too hard to entertain a child.

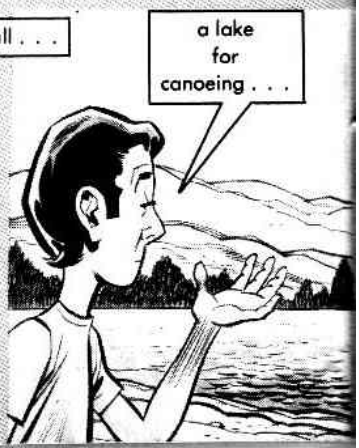
And, of course, be careful you are never outsmarted by the tyke.

Conclusion: And what does all this do for you. Well, when it comes time to have children of your own . . .

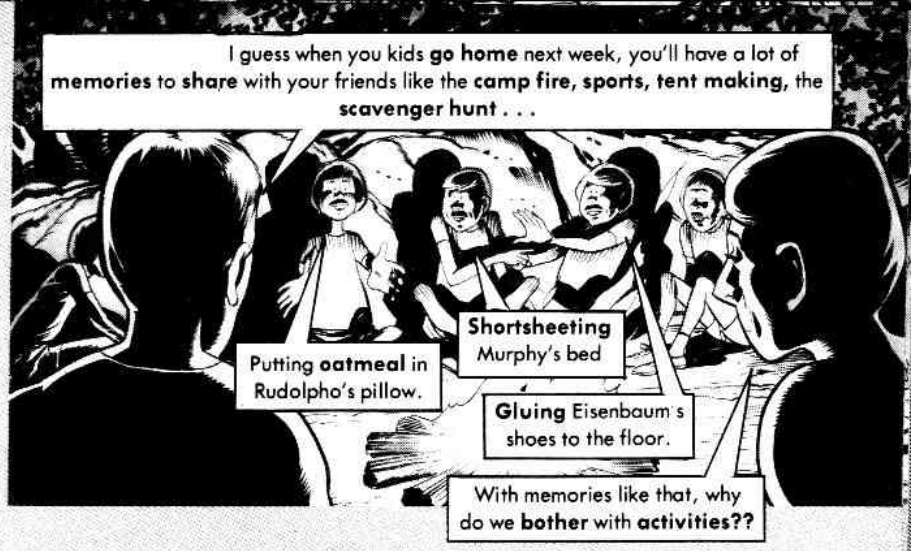
A CRACKED LOOK AT SUMMER CAMPS

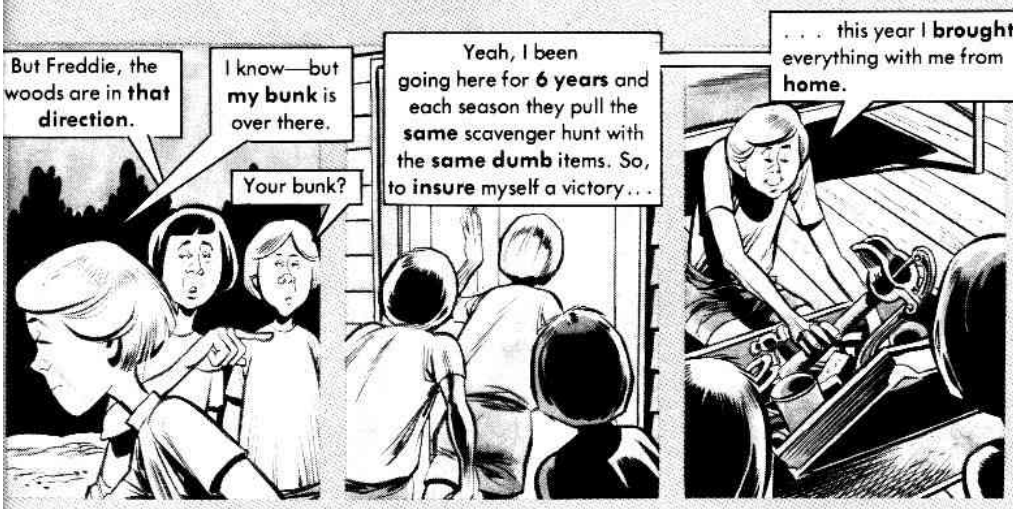






Yeah, **Breakfast, lunch & dinner!**


I guess when you kids **go home** next week, you'll have a lot of **memories** to **share** with your friends like the **camp fire, sports, tent making,** the **scavenger hunt . . .**
Putting **oatmeal** in Rudolpho's pillow.
Shortsheeting Murphy's bed
Gluing Eisenbaum's shoes to the floor.
With memories like that, why do we **bother** with **activities??**


But Freddie, the woods are in **that direction.**
I know—but **my bunk** is over there.
Your bunk?
Yeah, I been going here for **6 years** and each season they pull the **same** scavenger hunt with the **same dumb** items. So, to **insure** myself a victory . . .
. . . this year I **brought** everything with me from **home.**

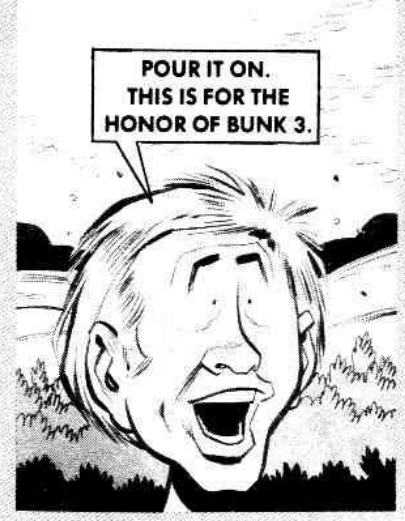
And we also offer **three meals** a day and **fine lodging**
And **how much** is all of this going to cost?
$800.

Faster! Faster
Larry, are you **sure** this stroke is right? We haven't moved an inch.
We haven't?
O.K., WHICH ONE OF YOU TURKEYS TIED MY CANOE TO THE DOCK!??

$800!! That's a **hundred dollars** a **week!**
Yes, but isn't it **worth** $800 to know that **your child . . .**

5 tennis courts . . .
. . . archery . . .
Why, it could be **paradise** right here on earth . . .
BUNK 8
. . . if it weren't for all these **kids!**
Yeah!
. . . will be **gone** for the **whole** summer!
Where do we sign up?

Come on Lenny!
Let's go Lenny!

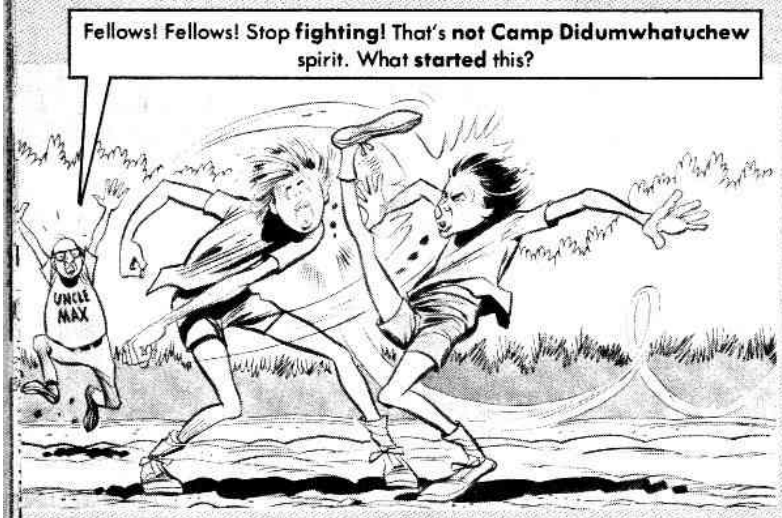

POUR IT ON. THIS IS FOR THE HONOR OF BUNK 3.

Go! Go! Go!

How do you **like** camp **so** far ?

It's **O.K.**, I guess. But I **can't help** thinking that the owner is **just** in it **for the money.**

Yeah, I know **what** you mean.


Fellows! Fellows! Stop **fighting!** That's **not Camp Didumwhatuchew** spirit. What **started** this?
UNCLE MAX

He called me a **tumip!**
And he called me a **metal mouth** because of my **braces!**

Everybody inside. That's **it** for today.
And now comes the **hassling** to get the kids quiet and in bed.

You have **five minutes** until lights out— **or else!**

Amazing. They actually **listened** to you.
Of course, they listened. Those kids know who they can take **advantage of . . .**
BUNK 7

FINISH
And the winner is **Bunk 5!**

Lenny, you've **always** been so **fast** in the sack race. **What happened?**

Beats me.

I've come to **pick up** my group, Artie.
Fine.

What'd they **make** in **arts and crafts** today?
The **same thing** they made in arts and crafts yesterday . . .

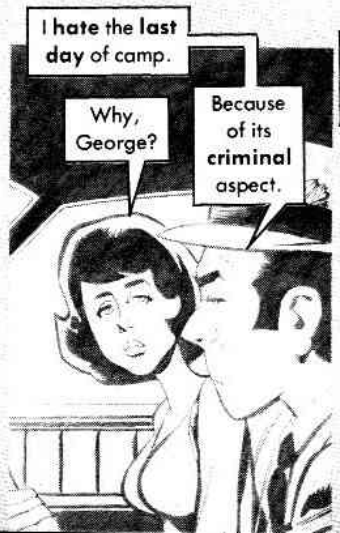
. . . **a mess!**
ARTIE STINKS

If you have a **grudge** to **even out,** don't do it with **fists!** Settle it on the **sporting fields** like adults. O.K.?
Yeah.
UNCLE

Well, Matty. Did those **two campers** of yours do as I suggested?
Yup, Mr. Owens. Instead of **fighting** out here with **their fists** . . .
UNCLE MAX

. . . they're **in there** doing it with the **camp's** tennis rackets.

. . . and **who** they **can't.**
CRACKED


I **hate** the **last day** of camp.
Why, George?
Because of its **criminal** aspect.

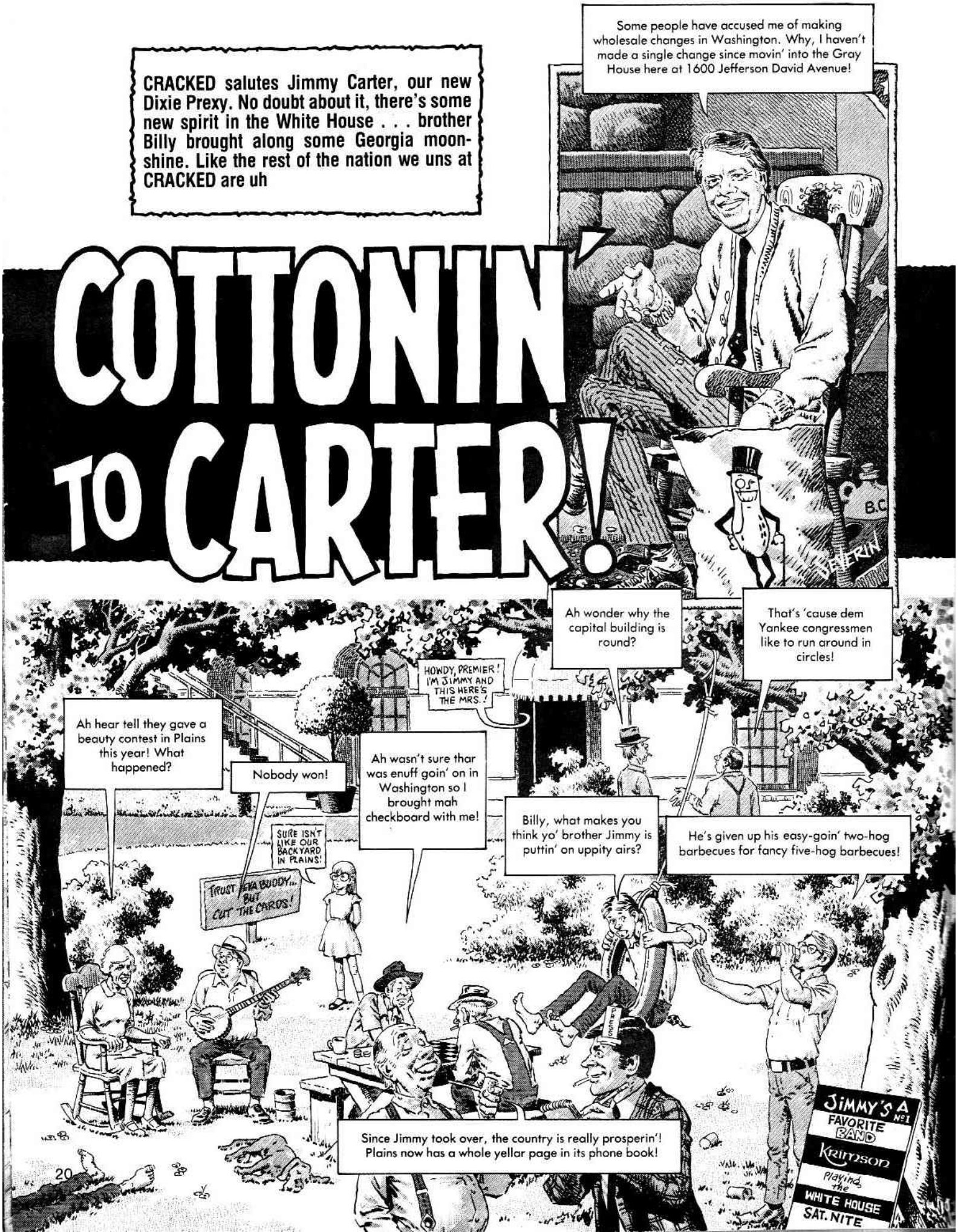
It reminds me so much of **kidnapping.**
Kidnapping!?!

Yeah—you don't get your **kid back** until you've **paid everyone money** for him!!

The End!

CRACKED salutes Jimmy Carter, our new Dixie Prexy. No doubt about it, there's some new spirit in the White House . . . brother Billy brought along some Georgia moonshine. Like the rest of the nation we uns at CRACKED are uh

COTTONIN' TO CARTER!



President Carter is an active leader who gives every sign of not being afraid to make changes in all phases of our government . . .

THE NEW LIBERTY BELLE STATUE

THE NEW LINCOLN MEMORIAL

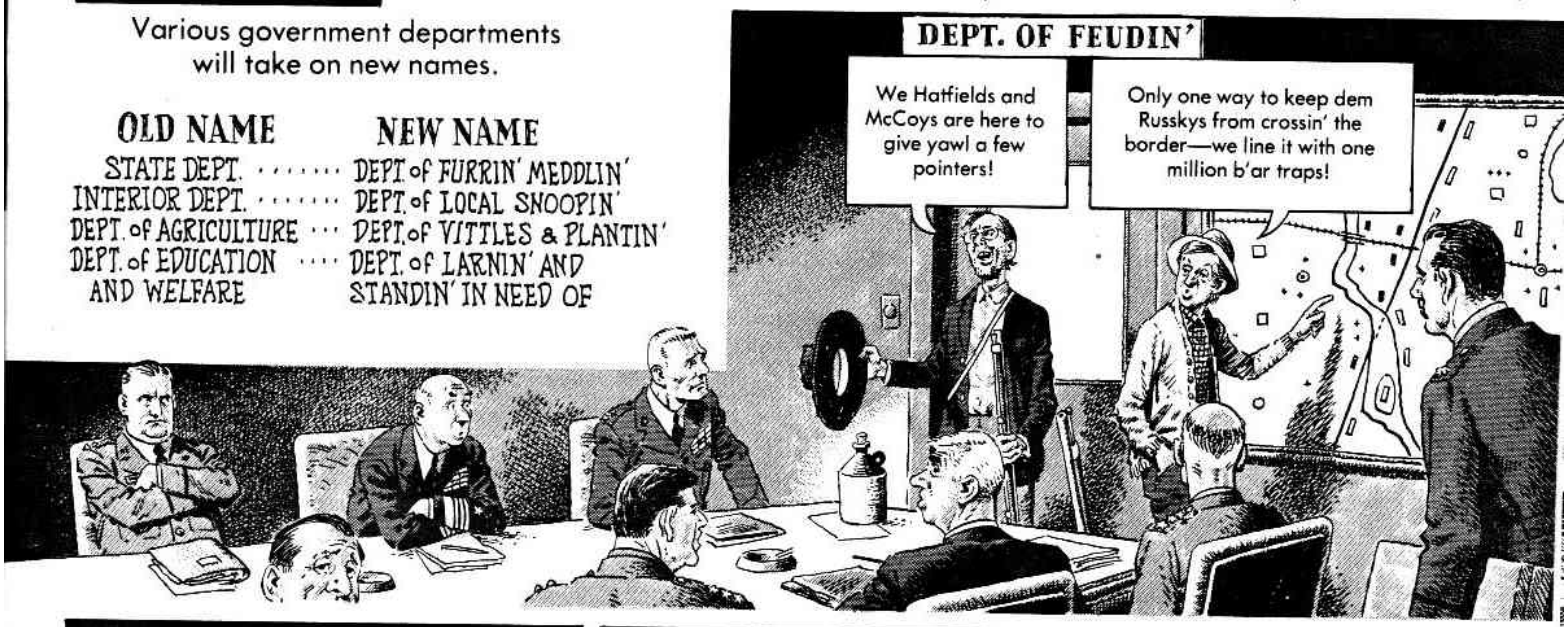
SECRET SERVICE . . . SOUTHERN STYLE

THE CARTER CABINET

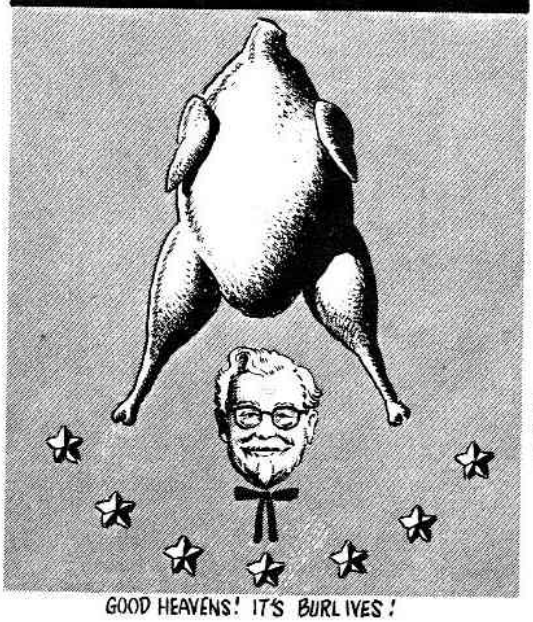
Various government departments will take on new names.

OLD NAME	NEW NAME
STATE DEPT.	DEPT. of FURRIN' MEDDLIN'
INTERIOR DEPT.	DEPT. of LOCAL SNOOPIN'
DEPT. of AGRICULTURE	DEPT. of VITTLES & PLANTIN'
DEPT. of EDUCATION AND WELFARE	DEPT. of LARNIN' AND STANDIN' IN NEED OF

And the defense department will, of course, become the . . .

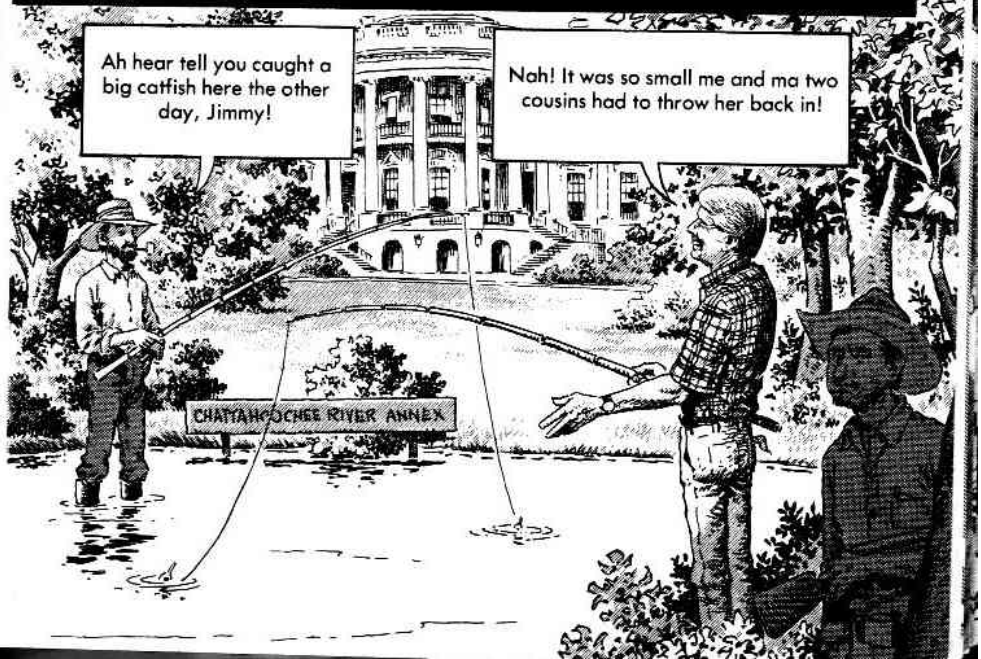


THE NEW NATIONAL BIRD



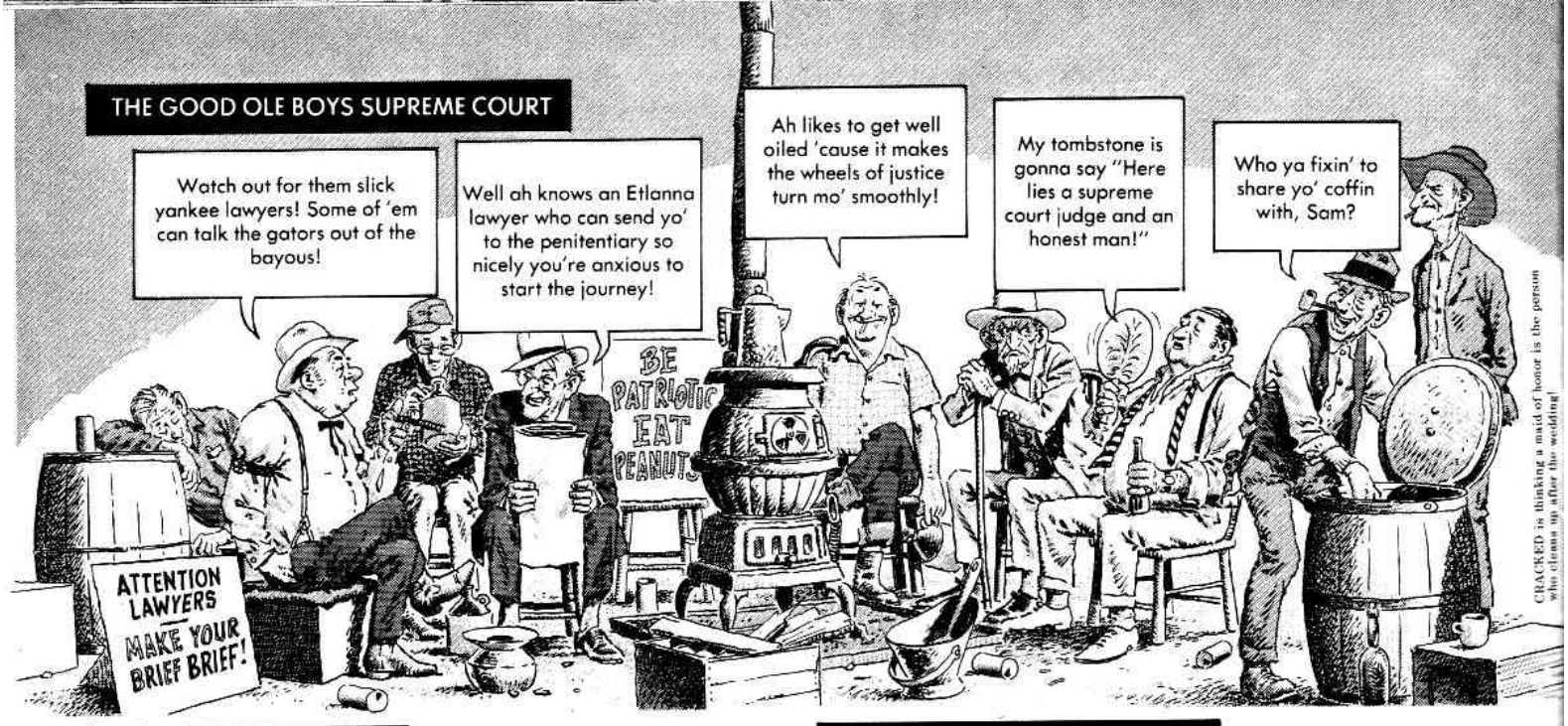
GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S BURL IVES!

THE OFFICIAL PRESIDENTIAL SWIMMING HOLE AND CATFISH POND



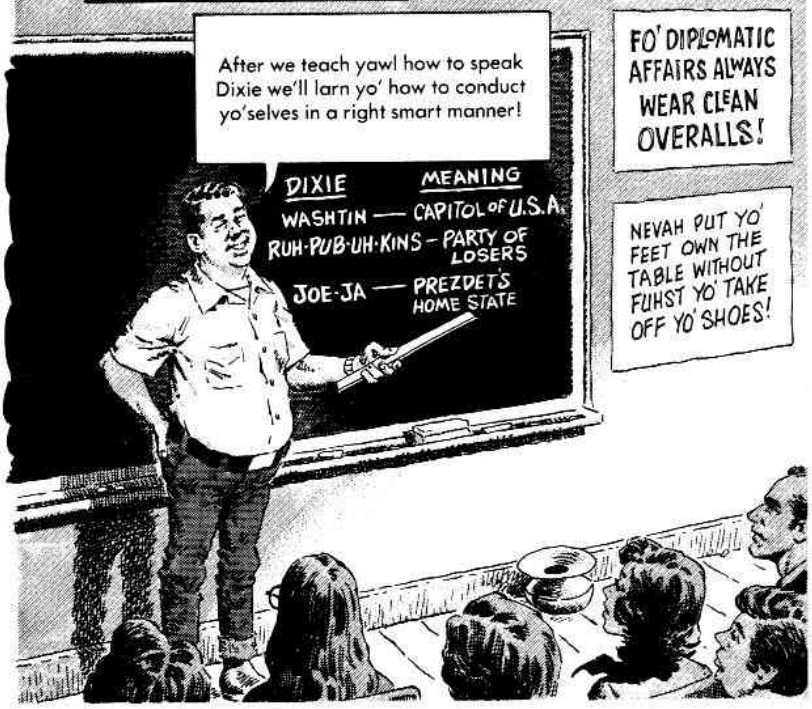
CRACKED is thinking the English Channel is a television station!

THE GOOD OLE BOYS SUPREME COURT

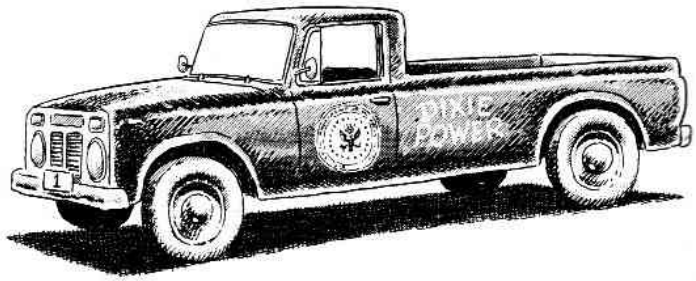


CRACKED is thinking a maid of honor is the person who cleans up after the wedding!

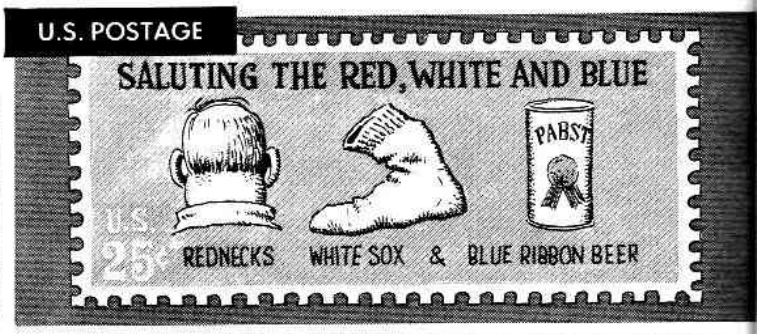
THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS



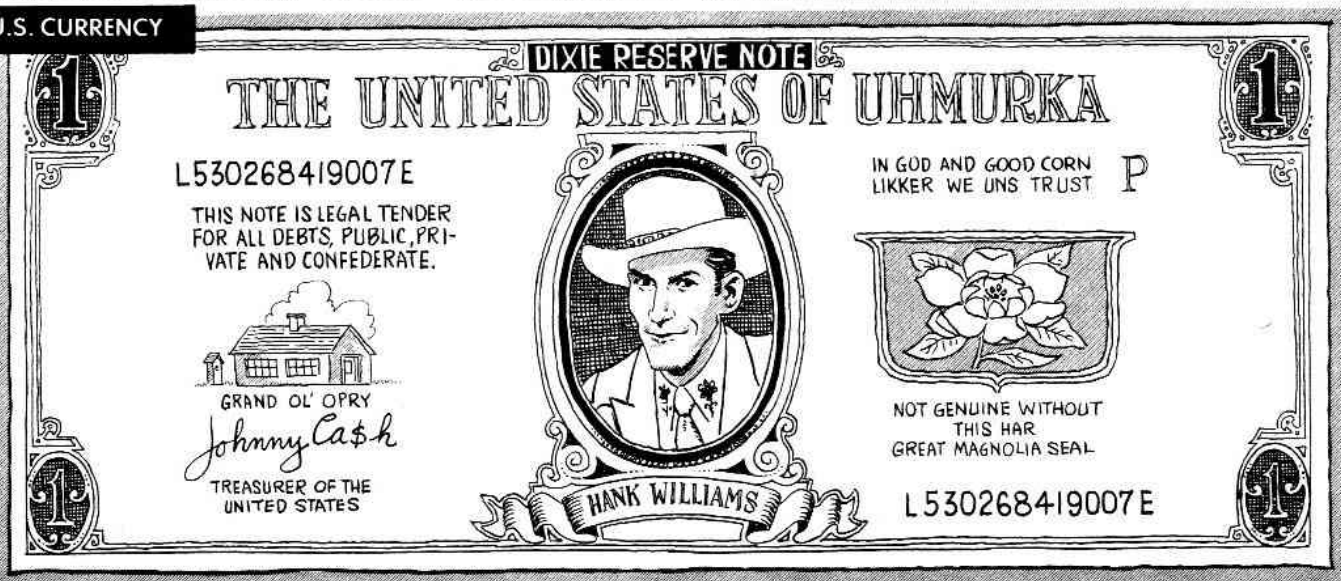
THE PRESIDENTIAL LIMOUSINE



U.S. POSTAGE

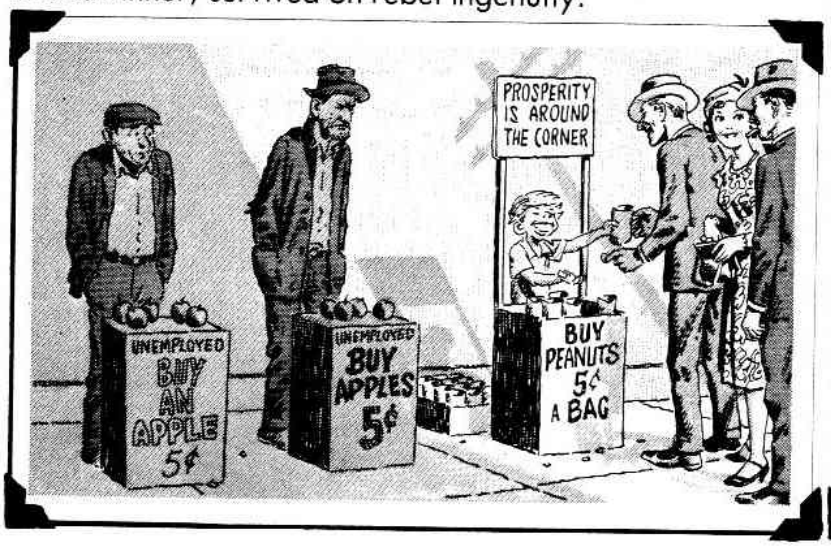


U.S. CURRENCY



PRESIDENT CARTER'S PHOTO GALLERY

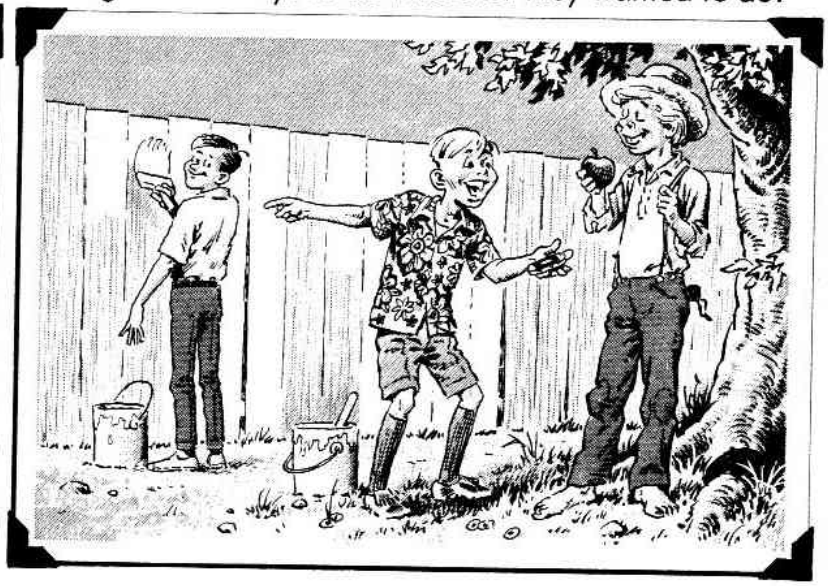
During the Great Depression li'l Jimmy, the family breadwinner, survived on rebel ingenuity.



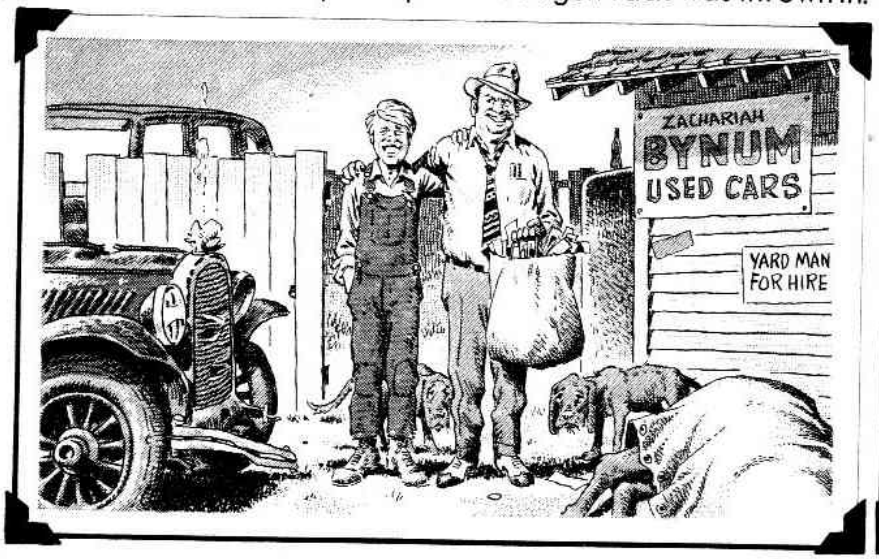
At age ten, Jimmy suffered his first great disappointment. He discovered his boyhood idol was a Yankee.

As a young comic, Jimmy gave signs of being another W.C. Fields.

As a sign of southern hospitality Jimmy always allowed visiting Yankee boys to do whatever they wanted to do.

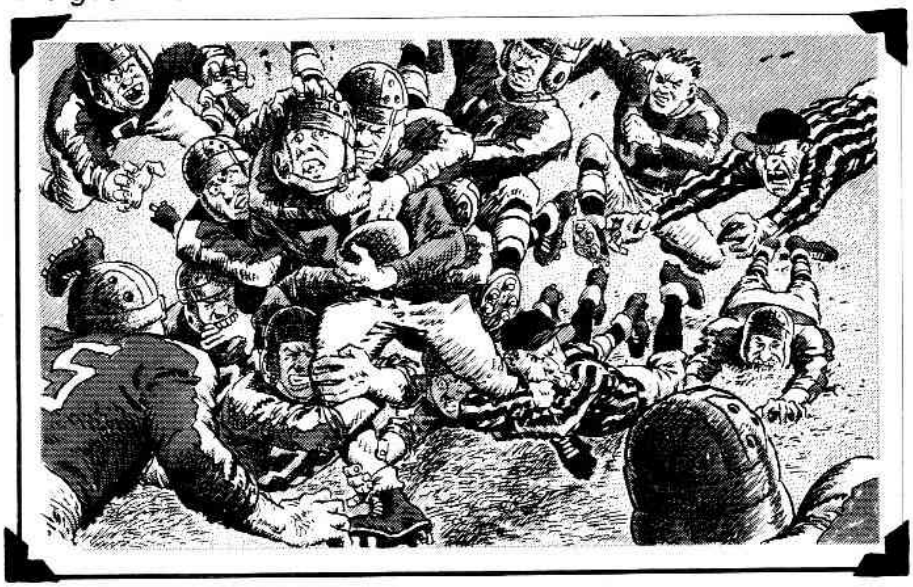


Jimmy showed his financial ability when he traded two hound dogs, a dead mule and 8,420 dollars, in Confederate money, for a 1935 Chevrolet pick-up truck. A gun-rack was thrown in.



As a pitcher for Annapolis, Jimmy was an ace right-hander. However, he insisted on being called a southpaw.

In a game against Yale, Jimmy scored the winning touchdown carrying eleven Yalies and two Yankee officials over the goal line.

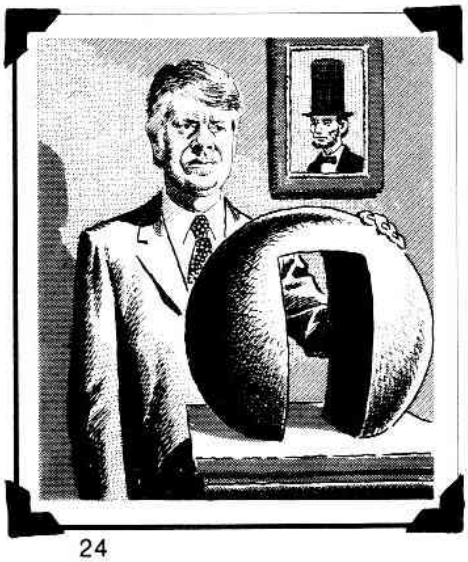


As a peanut farmer Jimmy grew only two kinds of peanuts—those that were the size of watermelons and then, of course, the big kind.

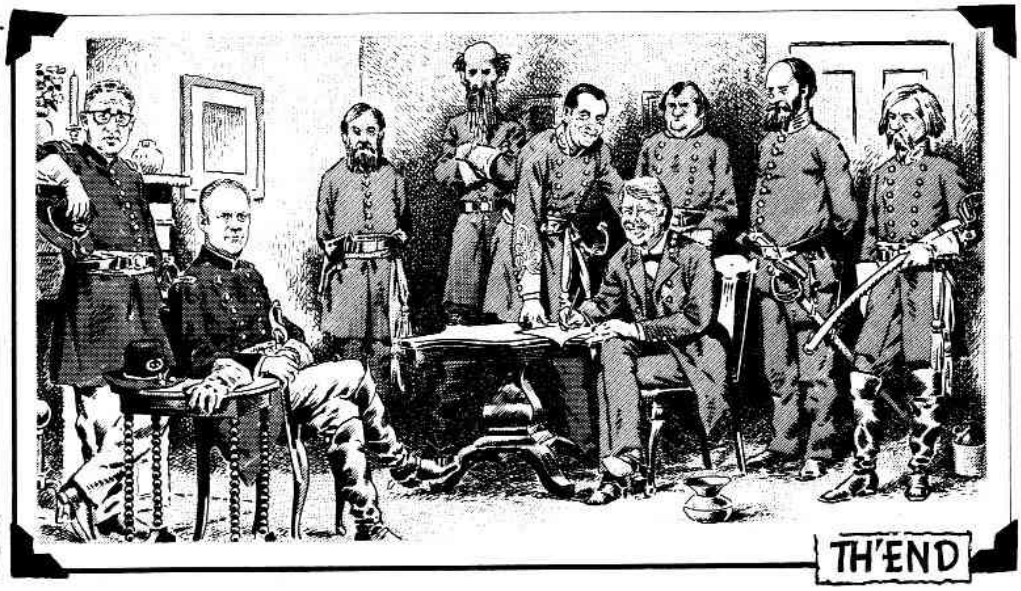
Jimmy also introduced the Yankee scarecrew . . . it frightened the crows so bad they brought back the corn they stole from the previous year.

Jimmy proudly poses next to the picture of Captain Beauregard Carter who laid low an entire bastillion of Yankees without firing a shot . . . (he passed around a jug of local white lightening.)

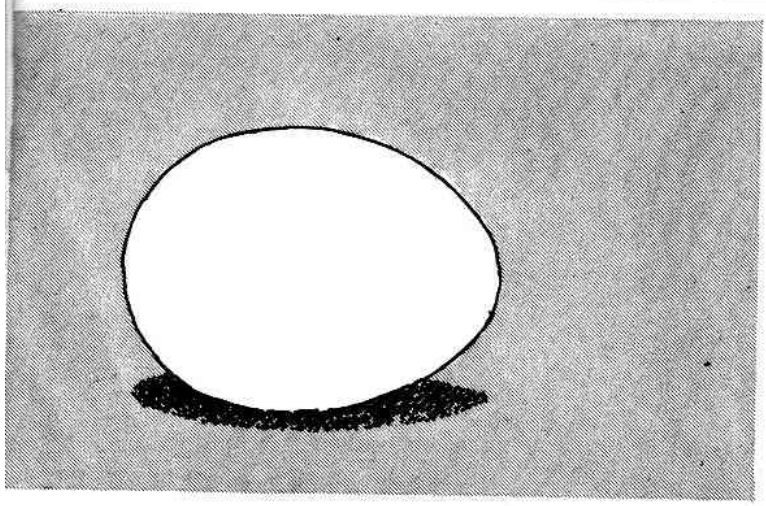
Jimmy displays another Civil War heirloom . . . a cannonball that narrowly missed President Lincoln.

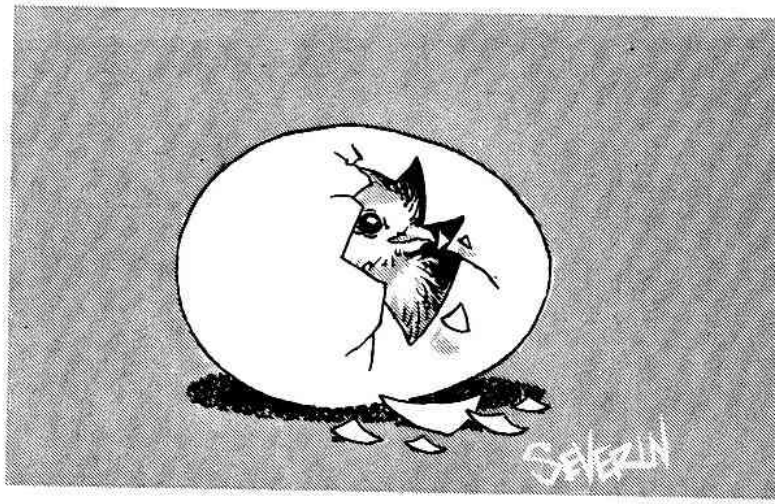


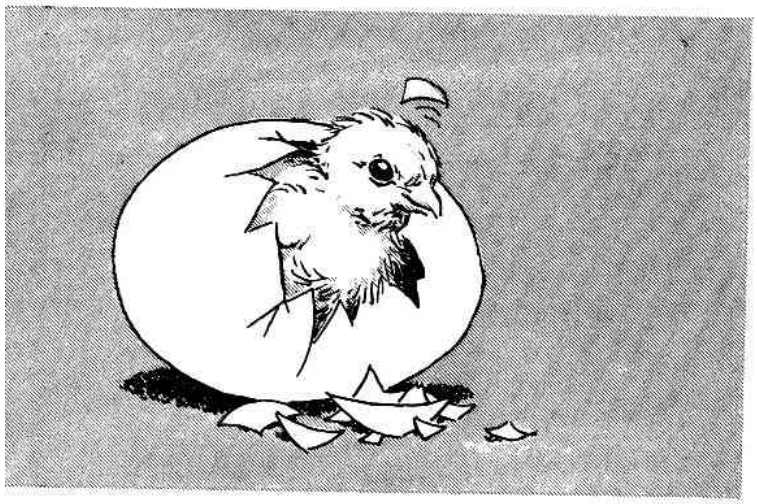
After the 1976 election victory at Appomattox, a gracious Jimmy allowed Ford and his aides to keep horses and mules to resume farming.

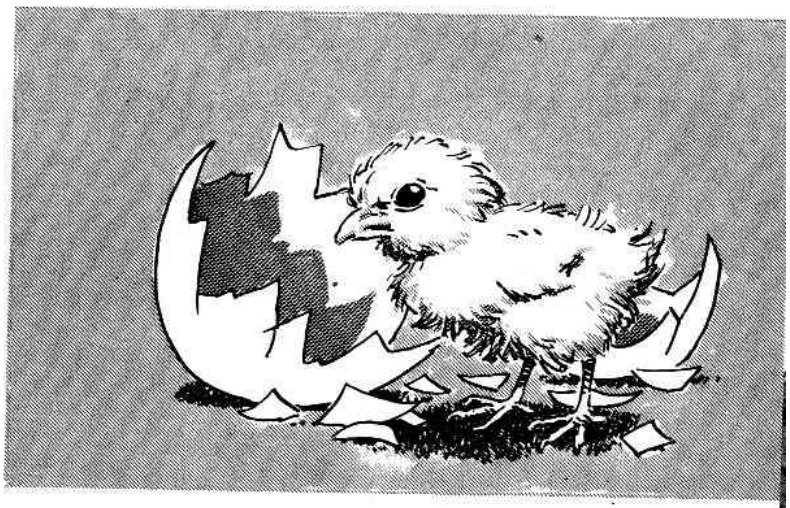


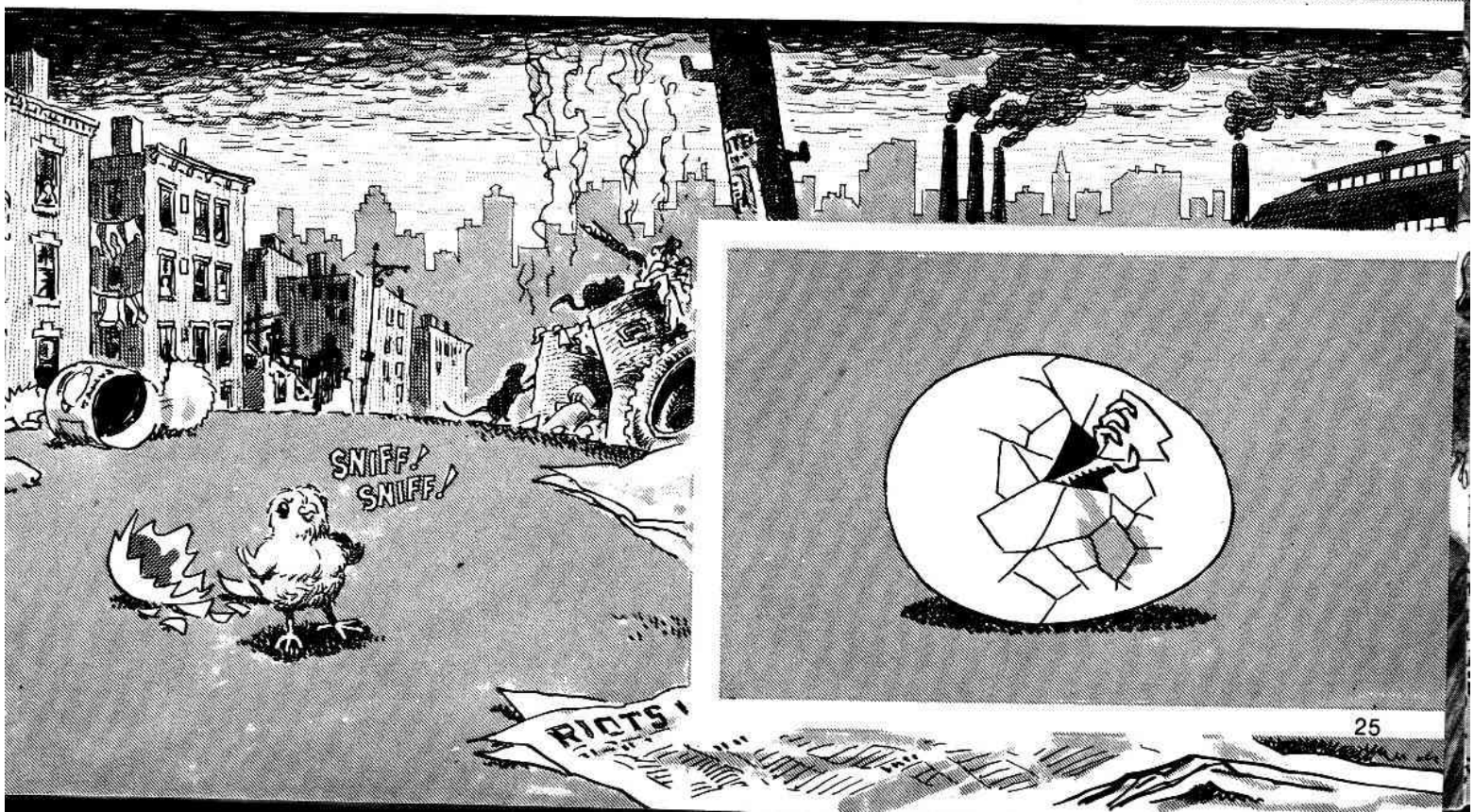
THE AWAKENING...











When skateboarding first began in the 60's, kids and grownups alike used to practice on streets and alleyways all over town. But this was considered dangerous and much debate took place over what to do. However, before anything could be resolved, the sport rolled over and died. But then, about a year ago, it mushroomed all over again and with its growth came areas set up especially for the sport. So, grab your wheels and cruise along with us now as we take

A CRACKED LOOK AT A SKATEBOARD PARK

Wow! You're really equipped— a helmet, an impact suit, padded gloves . . .
There's only one thing I'm lacking.
Don't tell me it's a skateboard.
No— it's the ability to use it.
What's that upright wall over there for?
That's the run for the more advanced boarders.
SUPER!
SPEND TOO MUCH TIME HERE AND YOU'LL BECOME SKATE BORED!
TO DEBBIE
PACO
CHARLIE'S ANGEL
SYLVESTER WHO?
Did you hear about Nickie?— Instead of coming to this park, he decided to conquer killer mountain. Well, he got up to 100 mph before he disappeared over the side.
Did they ever find him?
In a tree!
My gosh!
And in a meadow . . . and near a brook . . . and over by a garage . . . and near a...
I know the best way to avoid skateboard injuries.
Leave your board in the closet and take up stamp collecting.
How's that?
Hey, everybody! Cement's up!
There's a joker in every crowd.
Why is Mildred in that shopping cart?
That's the closest thing to a board she could find for a person her size.
Hey, what do you call that, Joey?
Out of control.
In order to keep myself from falling, I made sure I covered the deck of my board with a non-skid material.
Really. What'd you use?
Rubber cement.

In the past, CRACKED has done dozens of articles on many popular sports. And each time we do one, we get letters galore from other sports' fanatics begging us not to mutilate their game next. Well, after dipping into the old mail bag, we found 20 letters all begging us to stay away from one fast growing sport in particular making us wonder how we could have possibly missed it. So now, thanks to all those reminders, it gives us great pride to say, "Sorry gang!" because here comes

THE CRACKED GUIDE TO SOCCER

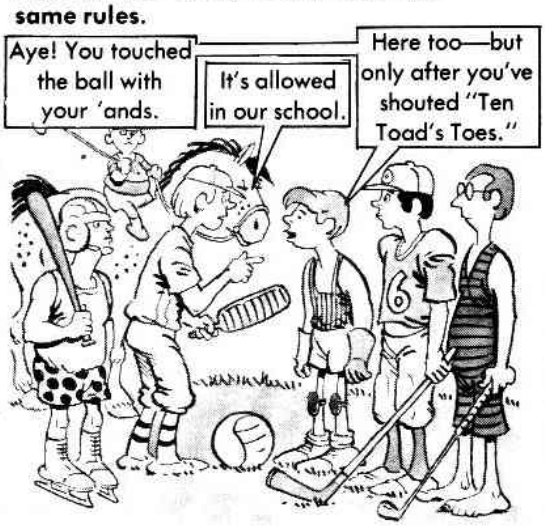
Soccer, known to Europeans as 'football', is the biggest sport in the world. It is the one game where players advance the ball by kicking it, instead of touching it with their hands. More on this later, but first let us see where soccer came from.

HISTORY

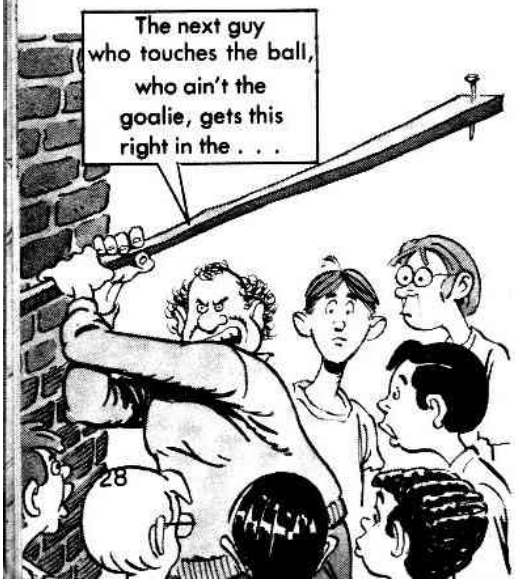
The earliest version we know of has been traced to the prehistoric era. However, for some reason, it never quite caught on.

In 400 B.C., we find records of the Chinese playing a game similar to soccer, but with different rules and objectives.

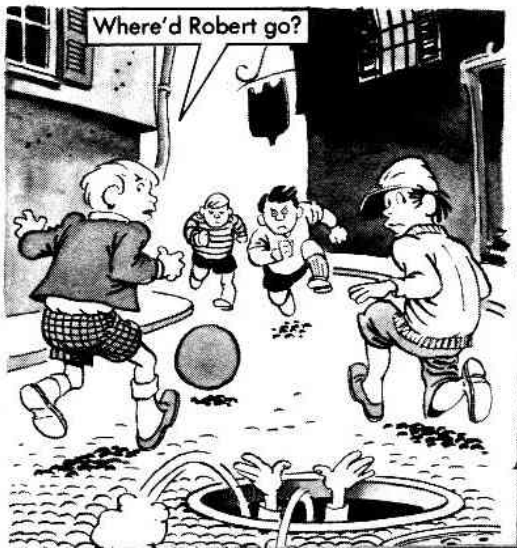
Came the 1800's and every school in England had a soccer team, but because the game was changing so rapidly, not every team used the same rules.



Finally, permanent rules were made by a board.



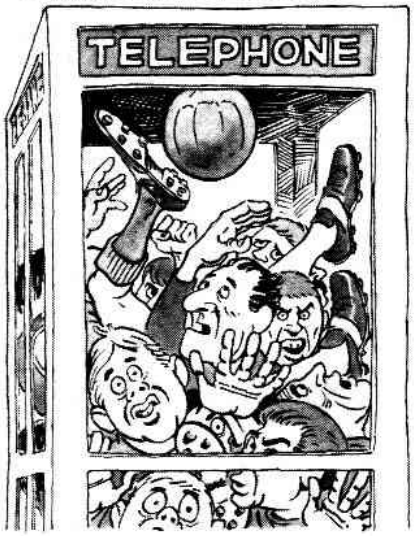
By 1900, children all over Europe were playing soccer—even in the streets.



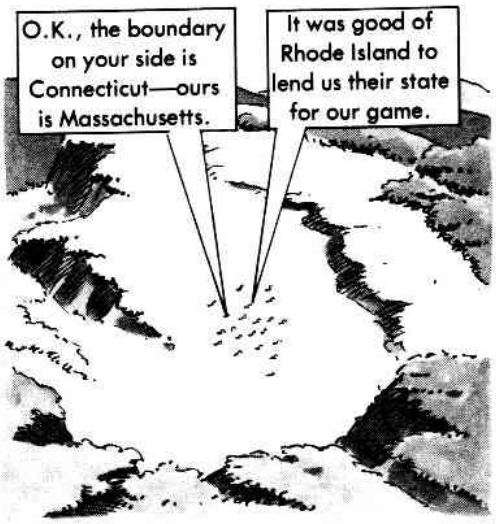
In 1930, professional soccer got a shot in the arm when a Frenchman awarded a cup to the best team of that year.

THE RULES

Soccer is essentially a simple game played on fields of varying sizes ranging from very small . . .



. . . to very big.



The game lasts 90 minutes and there are no time outs . . .

. . . although there have been some exceptions to this rule.

POSITIONS: NOW LET US LOOK AT THE 11 SOCSER POSITIONS.

There is a goal keeper.

Two centerbacks—a left back . . .

A right back . . .

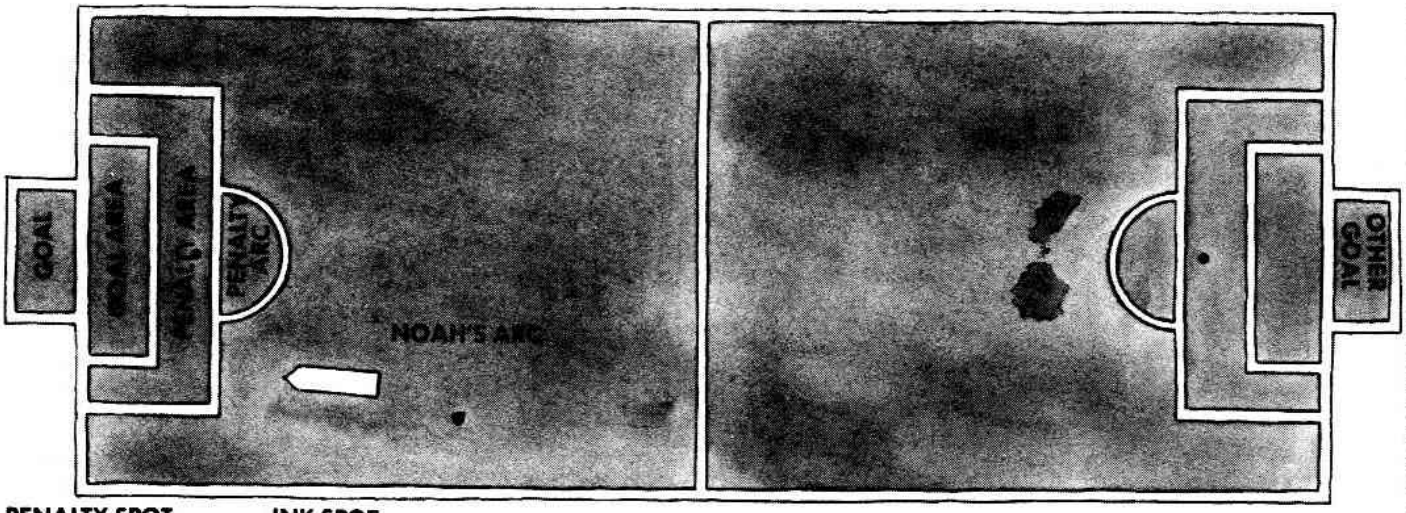
2 forwards or link men . . .

2 wingers and 2 strikers.

THE FIELD: USING THE DIAGRAM BELOW, WE WILL NOW ATTEMPT TO GIVE YOU A BETTER IDEA OF WHAT THE PLAYING FIELD LOOKS LIKE.

TOUCH LINES (boundaries on long side)

TACO STAIN (leftover from rushed lunch at the CRACKED office)



DO NOT TOUCH LINES (Boundaries on short side, usually covered with wet paint)

PENALTY SPOT

INK SPOT

HALFWAY LINE (often found in the middle of the field)

CONTROLLING THE BALL: ALTHOUGH THE GAME OF SOCCER IS EASY IN ITSELF, MOVING THE BALL ABOUT IS QUITE ANOTHER STORY.

The prime thing to learn is kicking.

Some men do go to lengthy degrees to perfect this skill.

They do this because there's nothing more embarrassing on the field than a lousy kicker.

Since hands cannot be used, except by the goalie, the ball must be advanced using the other parts of the body.

Yes, good foot control is where it's at.

Hitting the ball with your head is known as "heading". At first, it may seem difficult . . .

but a little training will eliminate this feeling.

Next, you should also practice with other areas of your body.

Soon, you'll not only be able to deflect one ball, but also many more at one time.

THE GOALIE: A WORD ABOUT THE GOALIE. HIS IS PROBABLY THE HARDEST POSITION TO PLAY SINCE THE GOALIE HAS SO MUCH SPACE TO DEFEND.

He must often make spectacular diving catches.

SOCCER TERMS· THERE ARE MANY TERMS ONE SHOULD KNOW, SO LET US REVIEW TWO IN THE SPACE WE HAVE LEFT.

In short, a goalie will try anything to keep the ball away.

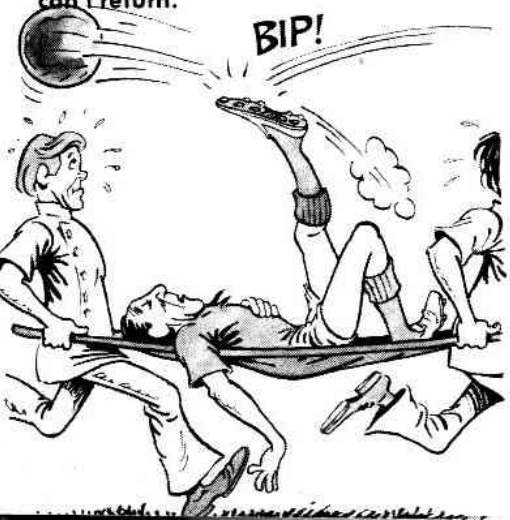
TRAPPING: This is what a player does to gain control of the ball. He does this in several ways, one of which is . . .

When a player gets three goals in a row, it is known as a HAT TRICK—and so is this.

CONCLUSION: Yes, soccer, #1 in the world, is just starting to make 't big in America. And why do people like it?

First, it has action that never lets up no matter what.

It shows player endurance because once a player leaves the game he can't return.



But mostly, people like it because . . .

An Afternoon At An Artist's Studio

One of the biggest films of 1977 thus far is that big Oscar winner, "Rocky". He's a character of warmth that everyone can relate to and watch again and again. So, why stop at having this cleverly constructed character in one picture. We think he'd be great in a lot of other places, as you'll soon witness when we show you what it would be like

IF ROCKEY APPEARED IN OTHER MOVIE AND TV SPOTS

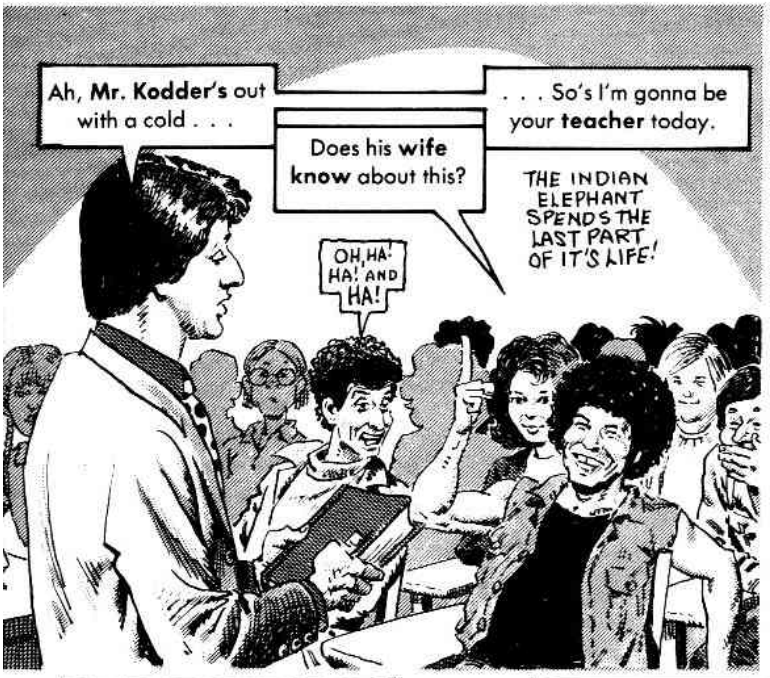
THE MERRY TAILOR MORE SHOW

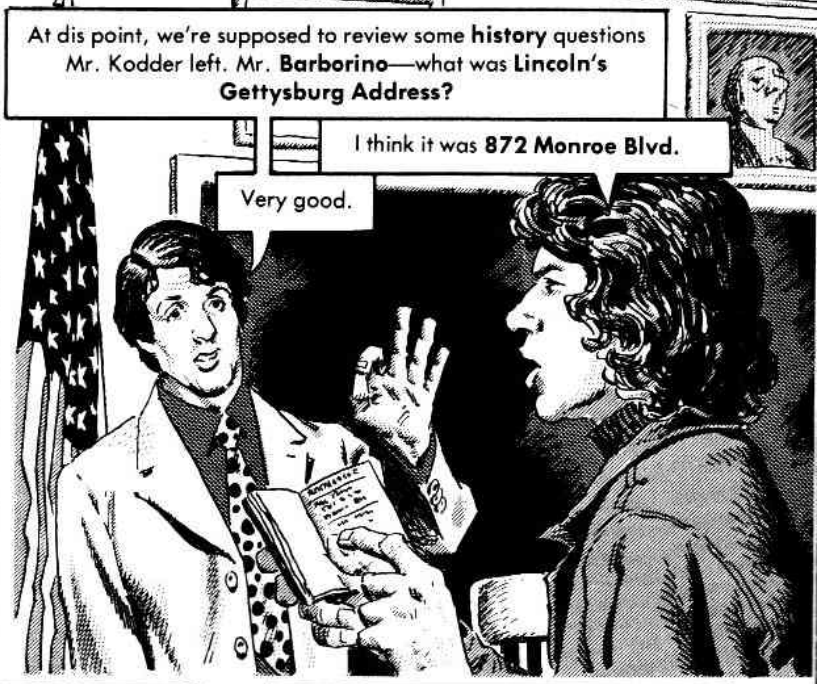
WILDERNESS KINGDOM

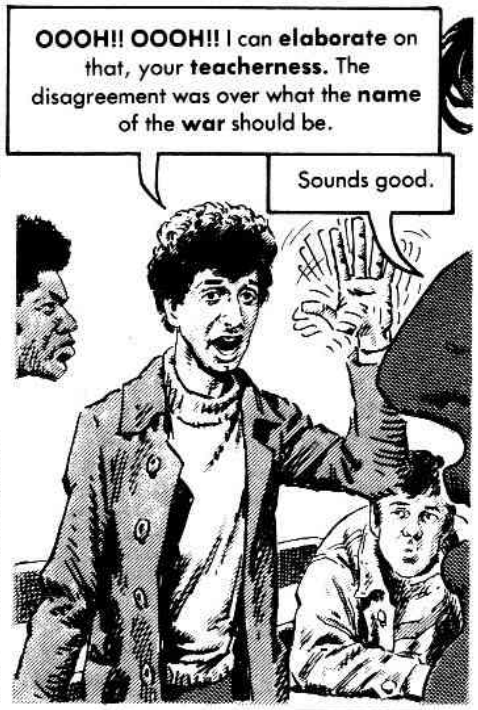
JAWZ

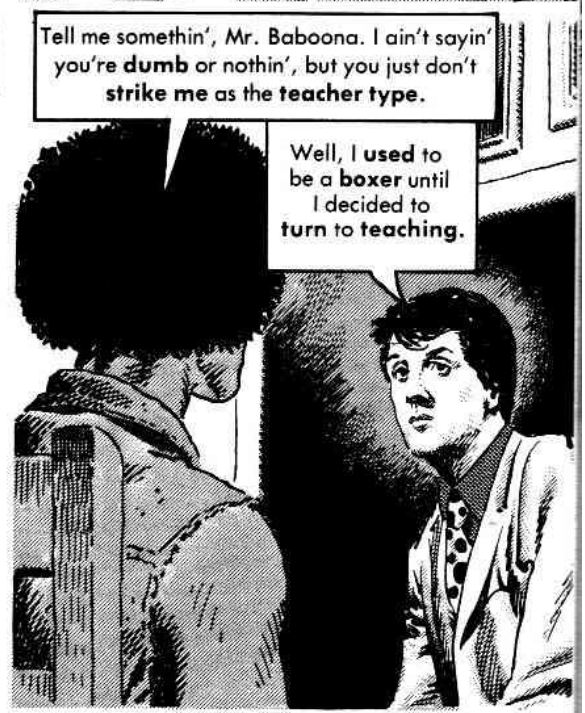
COMMERCIAL

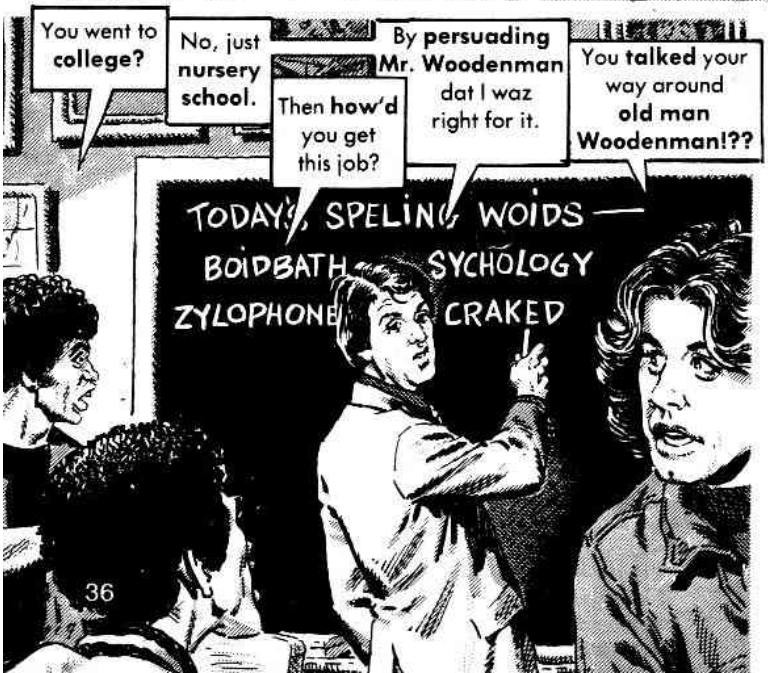
WELCOME BACK, KODDER











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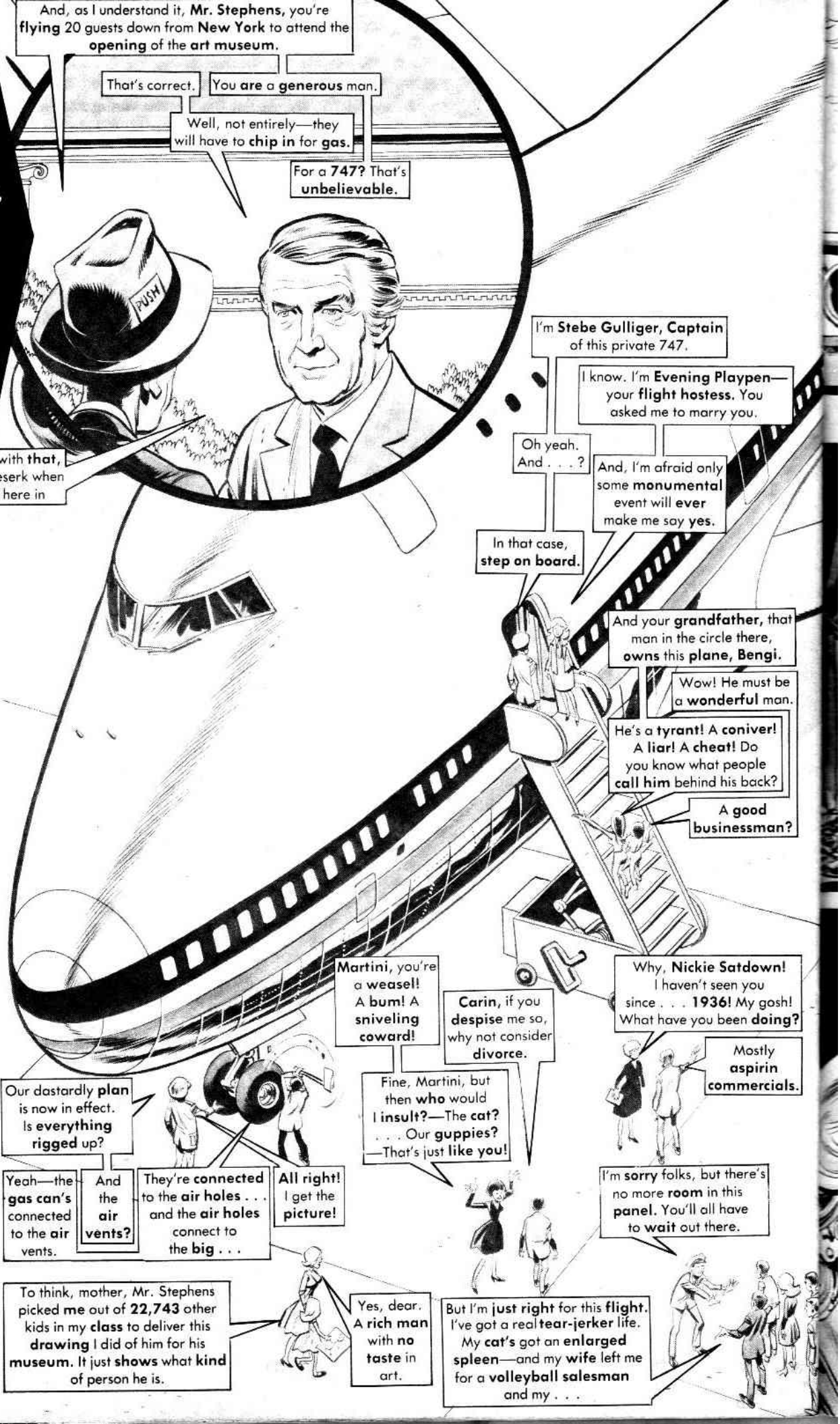
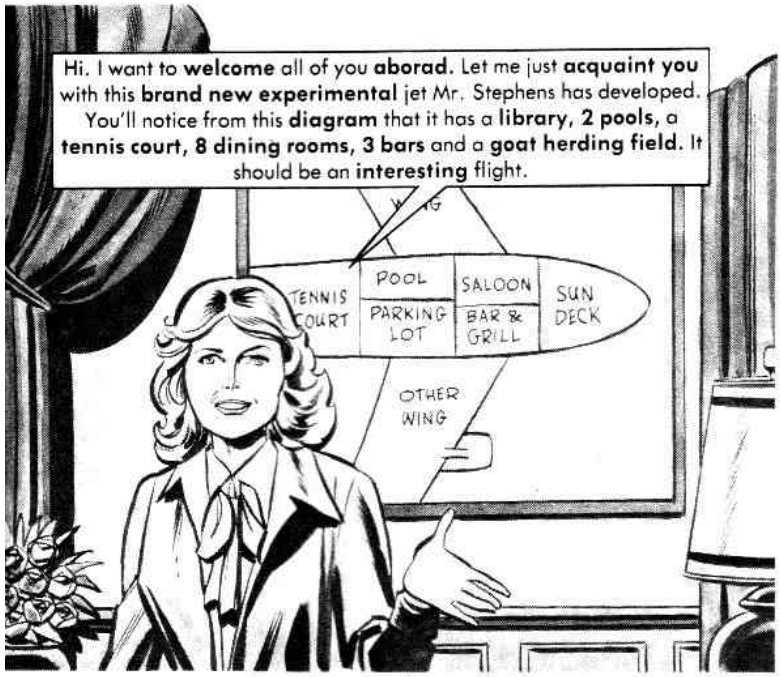
REMEMBER—Add 25¢ mailing and handling charge for EACH selection you have made.

AIRPLOT '77

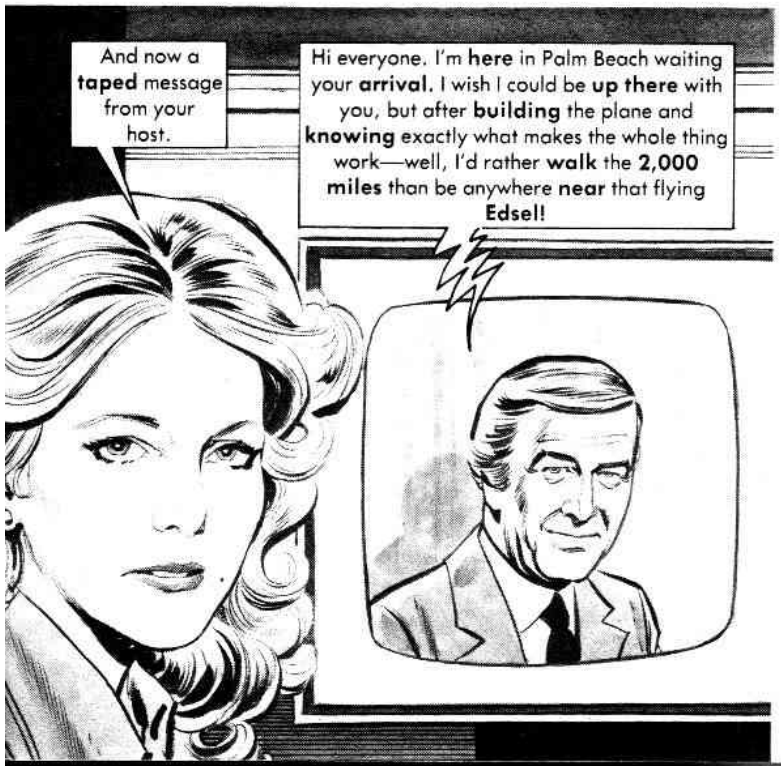
In 1973, a movie about an airport was released that made millions of nickles and dimes. And then in 1975, a sequel came along that also made billions. Well, because you saw those two (fool), the creators decided to do it to you again with still another "stars in the sky" disaster that starts out something like this:



THIS SPACE AVAILABLE FOR ADVERTISING
LOOKA THAT AIRPLANE! LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF STEVE CANYON! ...THINK JOHN SEVERIN COULD DO THAT? HAH!
HOWARD NOSTRAND


Hi. I want to **welcome** all of you **aborad.** Let me just **acquaint you** with this **brand new experimental** jet Mr. Stephens has developed. You'll notice from this **diagram** that it has a **library, 2 pools,** a **tennis court, 8 dining rooms, 3 bars** and a **goat herding field.** It should be an **interesting** flight.
TENNIS COURT
POOL
PARKING LOT
SALOON
BAR & GRILL
SUN DECK
OTHER WING

Excuse me, Miss Playpen. **Where** are the **rest rooms?**
There **are** none.
She's right! This **should** be an **interesting flight.**
STORK CLUB


And now a **taped** message from your host.
Hi everyone. I'm **here** in Palm Beach waiting your **arrival.** I wish I could be **up there** with you, but after **building** the plane and **knowing** exactly what makes the whole thing work—well, I'd rather **walk** the **2,000 miles** than be anywhere **near** that flying **Edsel!**

This is your **Captain.** If you'll all **fasten** your seat belts, you'll be able to **see** our **takeoff** on the **screen** in front of you.
NO SMOKING
NO OVERACTING
NO PARKING
NO EATING

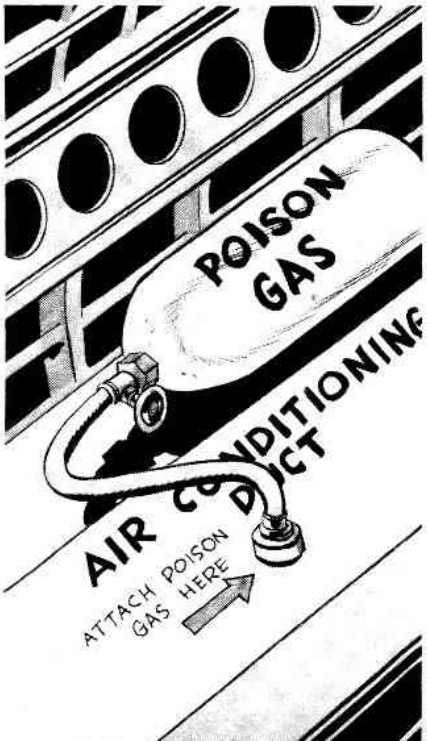
I'm glad you're **flying down** to **visit** your **father.**
I'm doing it purely so that **tyrant** can meet **Bengi.**
He does like **dogs.**
Oh.
Bengi's my **son!**
POOL
BILLIARDS

But you **shouldn't** continue to **talk** like that about your father. He's **extremely ill** and hasn't long to live.
I didn't know—my gosh! How **long** has he?
The **doctor's** give him no more than **40 years. Sad** isn't it?
What sad!? The man's **75 years old!!**

We're ready to **act.**
I'm glad **somebody** is. The **characterizations** in this movie so far have been pretty **one-dimensional.**
Not **act** that way—we're ready to **knock** the **guard** out and **implement** our plan.
Fine. But you'll have to get the captain **out** of the **cockpit.** You'll need an **excuse** that's extremely **cunning.** He's no **dummy.**
Leave it to **me.**

Yes?
This better be **important.**
This is the **steward,** sir. I need you **back here** immediately.
It is, sir! I found a **dime** under one the **seats** and I think it **may** be yours.
I'll be right there.

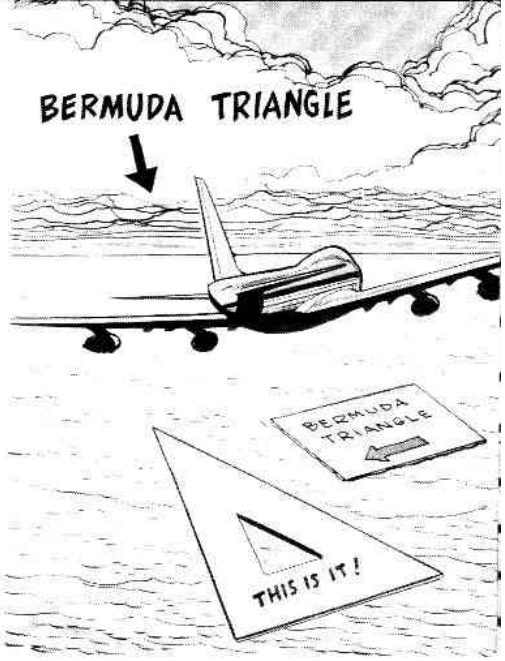
Our plan should be moving along quite **nicely** now.
HOW TO HIGHJACK A PLANE


POISON GAS
AIR CONDITIONING DUCT
ATTACH POISON GAS HERE

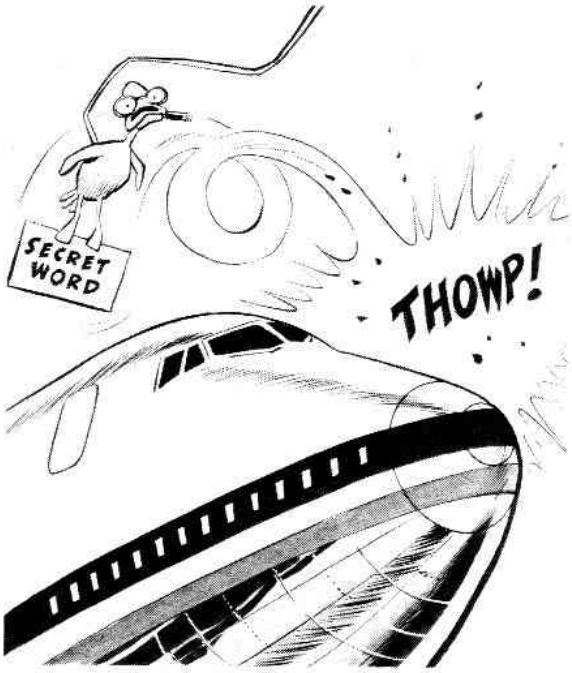
That's **no dime!** That's a **nickel!** Why, you lured me back here with **big money** only to . . .
PLOTS!

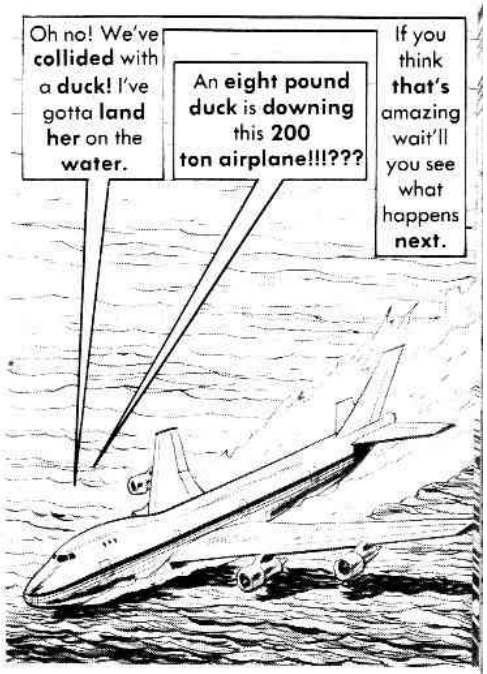
I can't **breathe!** What is it? Ugh! Yelp!
Calm down, Emerey. Just drop **gently** like me and **everything** will be fine.
Look, Buddy— you go for an **Oscar nomination** your way and **I'll go mine.**

Everything is **under** control.
Good, because we're about to **disappear** into the **Bermuda Triangle.**
How can you tell?
OXYGEN


BERMUDA TRIANGLE
BERMUDA TRIANGLE
THIS IS IT!

And in another **5 minutes,** we'll be **landing** on **St. George's Island** where we'll **unload** all the **valuable paintings** on board and then **vanish. Nothing** can **stop** us now.


SECRET WORD
THOWP!


Oh no! We've **collided** with a **duck!** I've gotta **land her** on the **water.**
An **eight pound duck** is **downing** this **200 ton airplane!!!???**
If you think **that's** amazing wait'll you see what happens **next.**

Captain, we're making a **crash landing** in the **water.**
This is awful! If I wanted to be **roughed up,** I would have **stayed** in **New York!**
Bartender, is it too **late** to order a **pre-crash** drink?
How could you **let** a thing like **this happen** to us??!
Honey, if I didn't, do you **think** all of those **people** would be out there **watching us??**

Nickie! We're **sinking!**
Captain, have you **called** for help? Have you even done **that** much?
You know, lady . . . you're a **real nag!**

HELP!

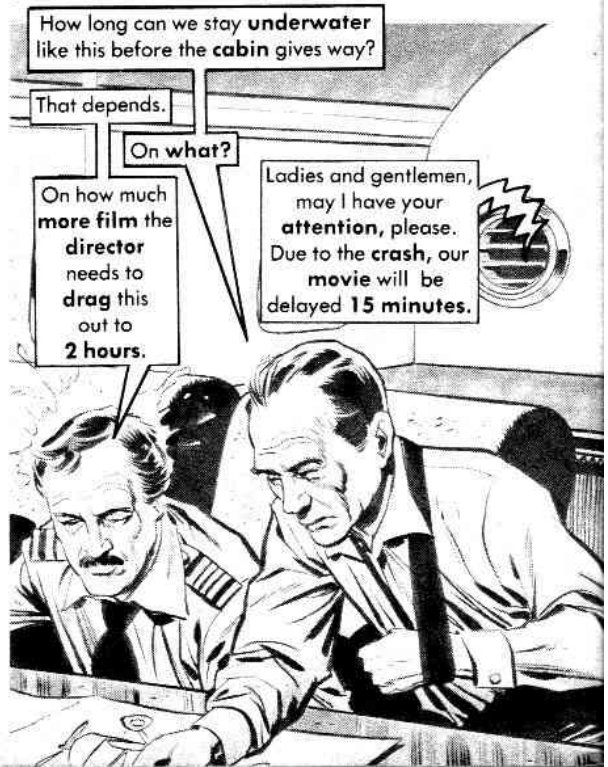
Are you **satisfied??!**

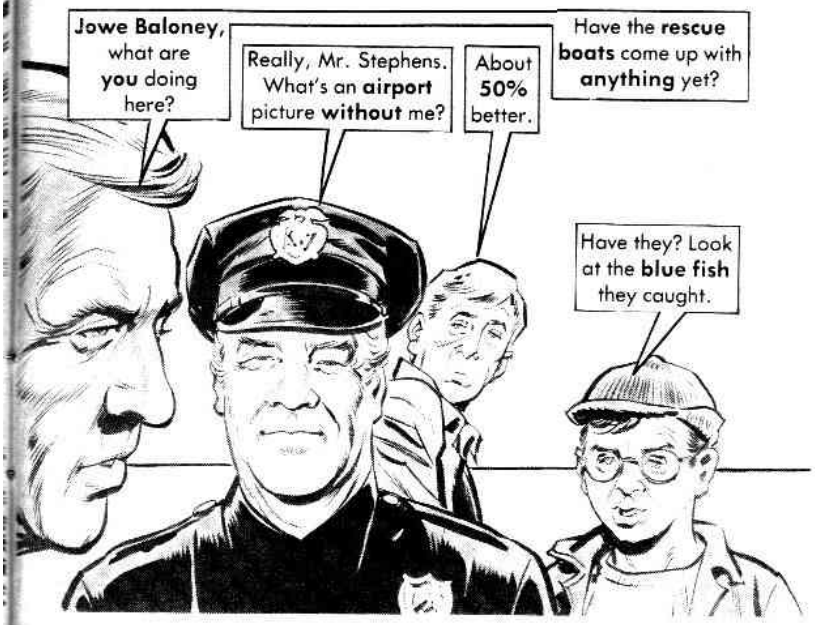
What happened?
We **crashed.**
Ooh, I'm so **frightened. What's** gonna happen— moan, groan, snivel.

SLAP

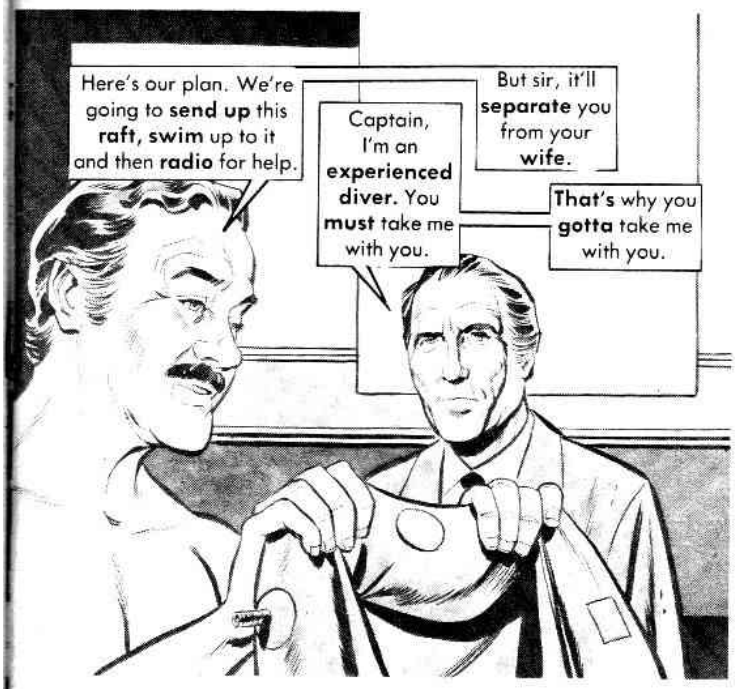
What'd you do **that** for?
You were **hysterical.** Didn't you **need** that?
Need that!!— Ain't I **bruised enough** already from the **crash?**

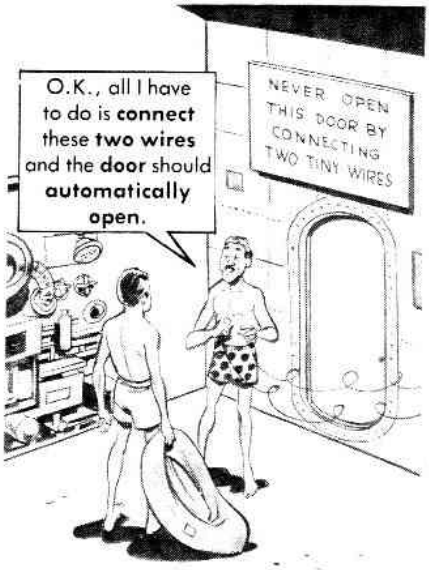
Mr. Stephens, we **lost** your plane.
Did you look **under** the **couch.** I find a lot of **things** there.


How long can we stay **underwater** like this before the **cabin** gives way?
That depends.
On **what?**
On how much **more film** the **director** needs to **drag** this out to **2 hours.**
Ladies and gentlemen, may I have your **attention,** please. Due to the **crash,** our **movie** will be delayed **15 minutes.**

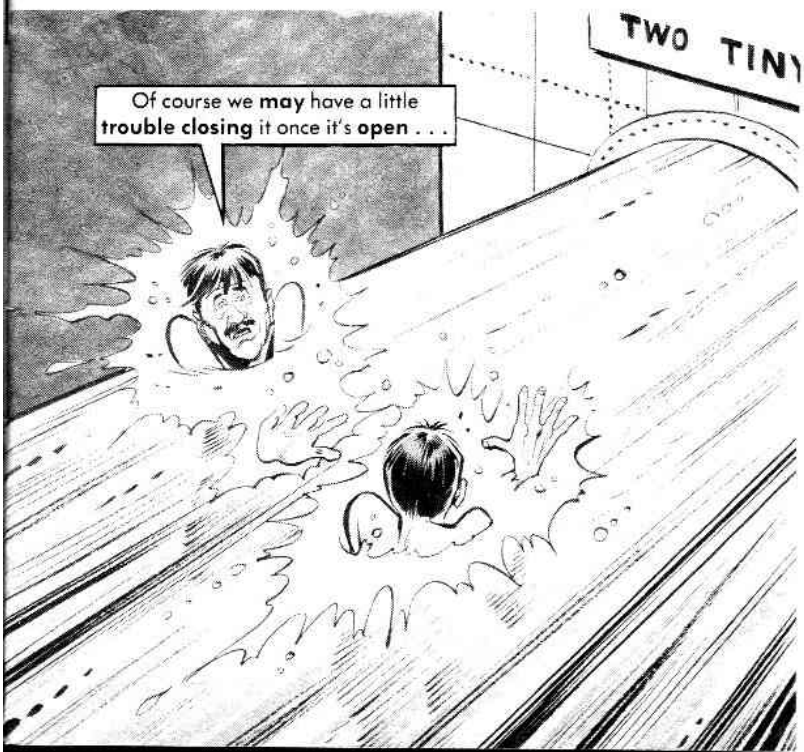

Jowe Baloney, what are you doing here?
Really, Mr. Stephens. What's an airport picture without me?
About 50% better.
Have the rescue boats come up with anything yet?
Have they? Look at the blue fish they caught.

Wear these leggins and run 3 laps around the plane.
Doctor, aren't your remedies a little strange?
Well, if you promise not to tell anyone— I'm really a veterinarian.
Oh! . . . Well, that's O.K. This picture's a dog anyway.

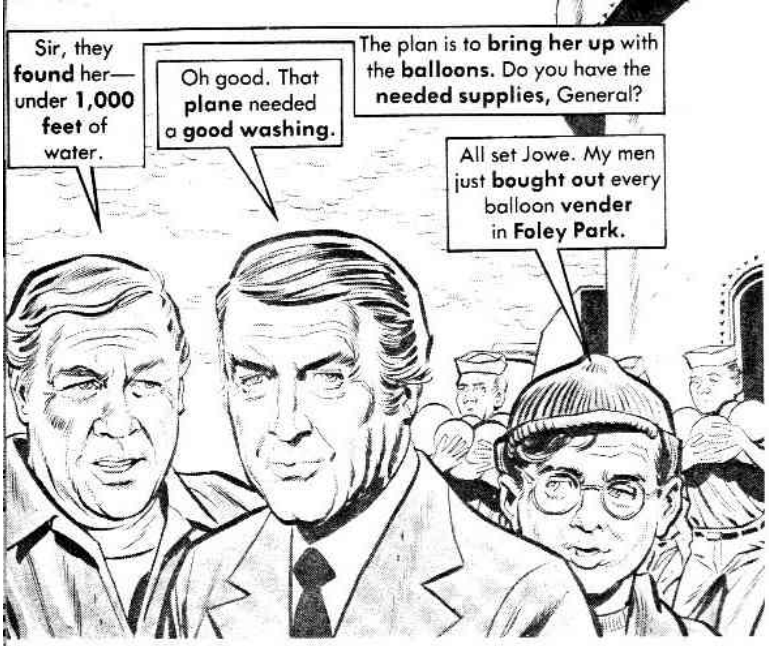

Here's our plan. We're going to send up this raft, swim up to it and then radio for help.
Captain, I'm an experienced diver. You must take me with you.
But sir, it'll separate you from your wife.
That's why you gotta take me with you.


O.K., all I have to do is connect these two wires and the door should automatically open.
NEVER OPEN THIS DOOR BY CONNECTING TWO TINY WIRES

BOOM

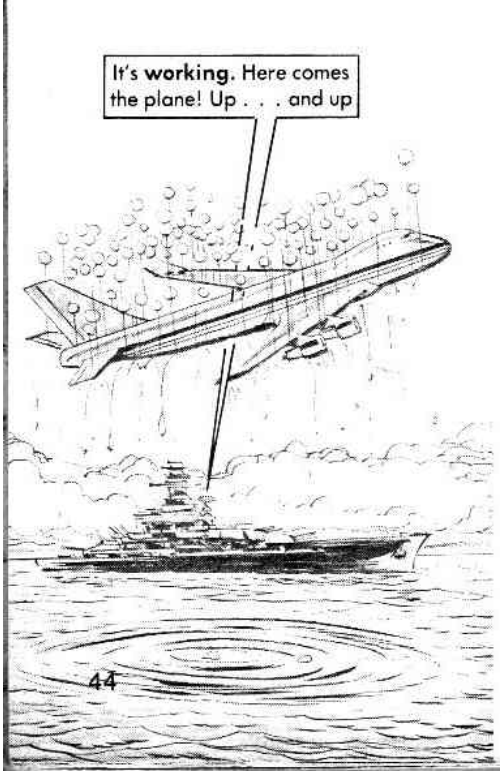

TWO TIN
Of course we may have a little trouble closing it once it's open . . .

Look! The captain made it.
But, I'm afraid, your husband didn't Mrs. Wallace.
That's just like you Martini— do your own thing— forget the mission! Think only of yourself.


Sir, they **found** her—under **1,000 feet** of water.
Oh good. That **plane** needed a **good washing.**
The plan is to **bring her up** with the **balloons.** Do you have the **needed supplies,** General?
All set Jowe. My men just **bought out** every balloon **vender** in **Foley Park.**

O.K., I'm ready.
Captain Gulliger, you **can't go** with them.
But I **know** the **plane.** I **know** the **stress points.** I **know** the **damage.**
Do you **know** how to **dive?**
Is this the **outfit** of an **amateur?**

Water! **Cascading** down the **carpeted stairway!** Isn't it **lovely?**
Lovely! The plane's **cracked,** you dummy!—We're all gonna **die!**
Please, no need for **alarm** ladies and gentlemen. That's just our **live water show.**

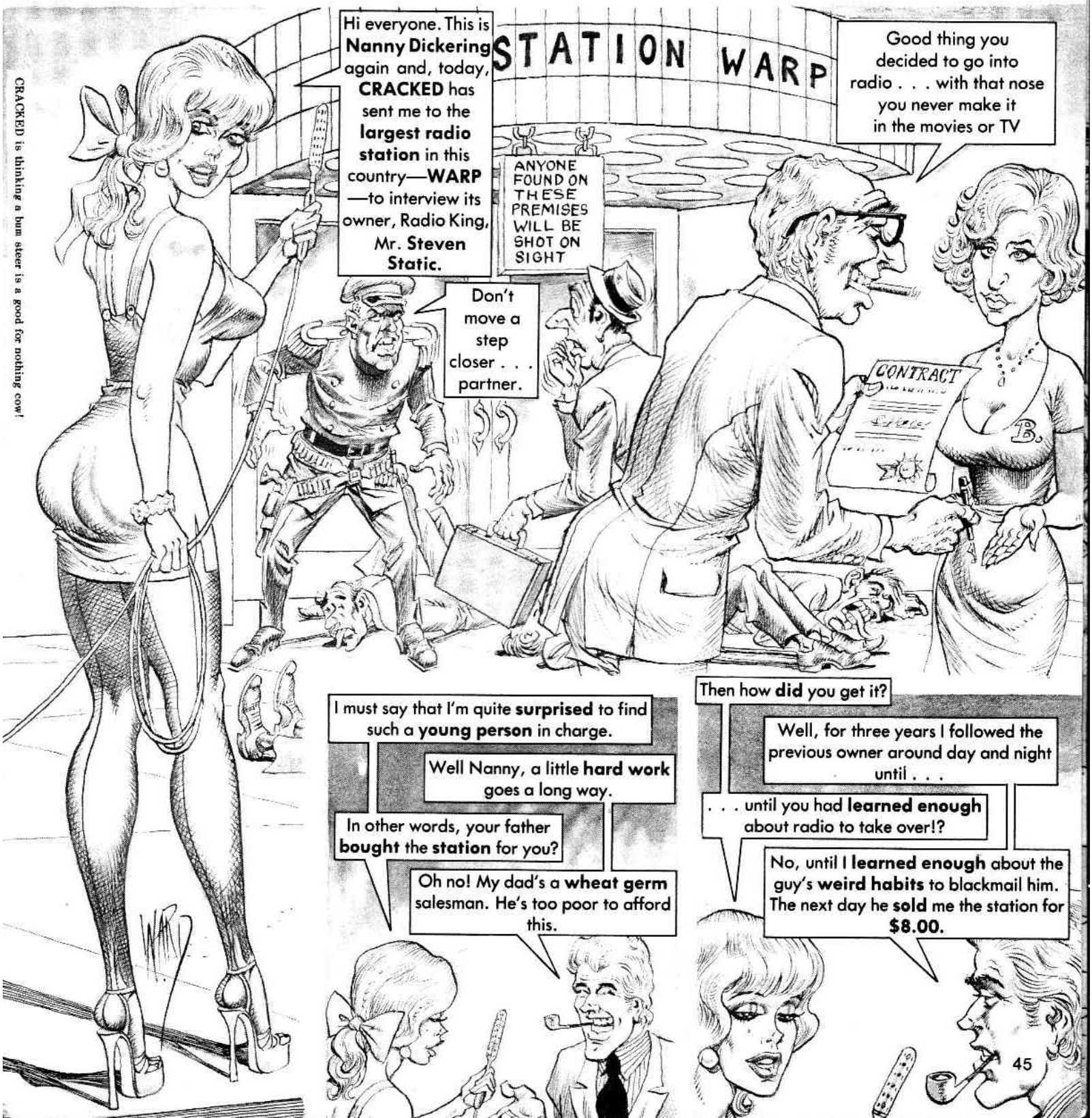

It's **working.** Here comes the plane! Up . . . and up

And up . . . and up and up!
By golly it worked **too well.** They're heading straight into the **stratosphere. What** are we gonna **do now?**
The only **logical thing** to do.
You mean . . .

Do you think America really **deserves** this kind of **punishment?**
TO BE CONTINUED IN AIRPLOT '79

Radio. Over sixty years ago it was invented by a man named Macaroni—or was it Marconi? Anyway, when he plugged in this marvelous wireless, the only thing he was able to pick up was a couple of Kate Smith songs and a rhino race from South Africa. But today, the airwaves are flooded with music, news, time . . . and commercials. You're probably wondering what goes on behind the scenes at a station—and even if you're not, tough toenails because it's now time for Nanny Dickering to go into action as

CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE RADIO KING



CRACKED is thinking a bum steer is a good for nothing cow!

Doughnut, Nanny?
It appears you have **no scruples,** Mr. Static.
Really? Did you look **behind** the chocolate cream and the banana raisin?
I guess the best place to begin this tour would be . . .
Mr. Static! In there! Some **madmen's** gotten **loose** in the studio.
Relax. That's **Wolfman Bob,** my top AM D.J.
And now the #1 **bell ringer** on WARP dedicated to Margaret and Myron who've been going steady since their **birth** three hours ago.
I've listened to your AM station a number of times and it seems like after only an hour, I begin hearing the **same records** over again.
That's because you do. We have a **very limited** play list.
How many records are on it?
About six.
WARP'S BIGGEST HIT
NEWS
GODFATHER RUBS OUT 3 DJ'S AT WARP
You must have quite a time coming up with **all** those records.
Oh yes. Why, our secretaries read **every request** sent us while also studying the national sales charts—and they—
SALES CHART
Do you allow **payola** at your station?
Nanny! Never! Nix! No! Nein! Blah! Uh ah! Ne . . .
Steve, look at the **$2,300 watch** that RBA records sent me with their new single.
However, we do allow our DJ's to accept **token gifts** here and there.

Now, over there is our FM studio. These DJ's are much **mellower**—and besides playing records, they also like to throw in a bit of **philosophy** now and then.
. . . and a **meatball,** why was it made **round?** The cavemen, when they discovered chop meat could have made it **square** or **triangular** or might have even asked themselves is there really is a power greater than all of us or is the IRS just a figment of someone's warped imagination?
No offense Mr. Static, but he isn't making any sense.
I agree, but there's no need to worry. Usually after 10 minutes, he falls **asleep** from listening to himself and the rest of the show is **uninterrupted music.**
Wonderful **Bleech gasoline!** It gives you more miles to the gallon because it's got the secret ingredient **C-R-U-D 21.**
Mr. Static, do you check out all of your advertisers **before** you let them **buy** commercial time?
I sure do—and if their **credit** indicated they **won't** be able to **pay,** I don't let 'em buy.
No, I meant do you **test** the products.
You mean like Bleech gasoline? Oh sure. I use it all the time thanks to my **complimentary credit cards.**
But the Federal Trade Commission just found that Bleech gas **dissolves** your engine after **18 miles.**
So **that's** why my car has been so **hard** to **start** lately.
BLEECH GAS CARD
Your AM and FM stations boast a **larger news gathering staff** than any other station around.
And it's **true.** There's the staff right over there.
That's it! **One man?** What about your claim?
Well, it's the **way** he puts our newscast **together** that substantiates it.
NEWS ROOM
And in the news today, twenty-four midgets marched on the White House stating that they were tired of being **overlooked** by Washington.
And in the news today, twenty-four midgets marched on the White House stating that they were tired of being **overlooked** by Washington.
He just **repeated** the other **newscast** verbatim.
You got it. Why should I **hire** 30 reporters to **cover** stories all over the country when I can do it this way for **practically nothing.**
And this **bulletin** just handed to me . . .
BULLETIN

Now over here is our famous talk show host, **Don Aimless.**

I hear he's really **nasty.**

Nasty's the wrong word.

Well, the real word I wanted to use is **unprintable** in this magazine.

And Mr. Aimless, my husband and I are having a **chapped lip** problem.

They'd probably **heal** if you'd stop **flapping** them, you **old bag.**

Mr. Static, did you **hear** that?

I certainly did, but you have to realize, it's the **woman's birthday**—he had to be **nice.**

Well, it certainly was a **thrill** interviewing you here in your lovely home. I adore your piano.

Thank you, Mr. Monroe. That's been in my family for **generations.**

Then it's an **antique?**

No, just **old.** Its too **heavy** for any of us to pick up and throw out.

SCRIPT PIANO BIT

SCRIPT PIANO BIT

Mr. Static, I don't see any piano . . . or living room.

This is **radio,** Nanny. We can say we're **anywhere** we want—who's gonna know?

But there's a word for that.

Imagination?

I was thinking more of **deception.**

HEAR DON KRECH IN THE MORNING HE'LL MAKE YOU WISH IT WERE THE AFTERNOON

CRACKED is asking someone to play solitaire with you!

Besides **pretending** to be anywhere, does radio have any other advantages?

Oh yes. It keeps certain things **hidden** that we don't want listeners to find out. For example, do you ever listen to **Magic Mike** in the evening?

You mean that **gorgeous hunk** of man with the **deep voice?** . . . Ooooh, do I love him!!

sigh-h-h

And this is **Chuck Rheims** broadcasting live from the **moon** . . .

The moon?!!

Well, sometimes we do go a bit **overboard.**

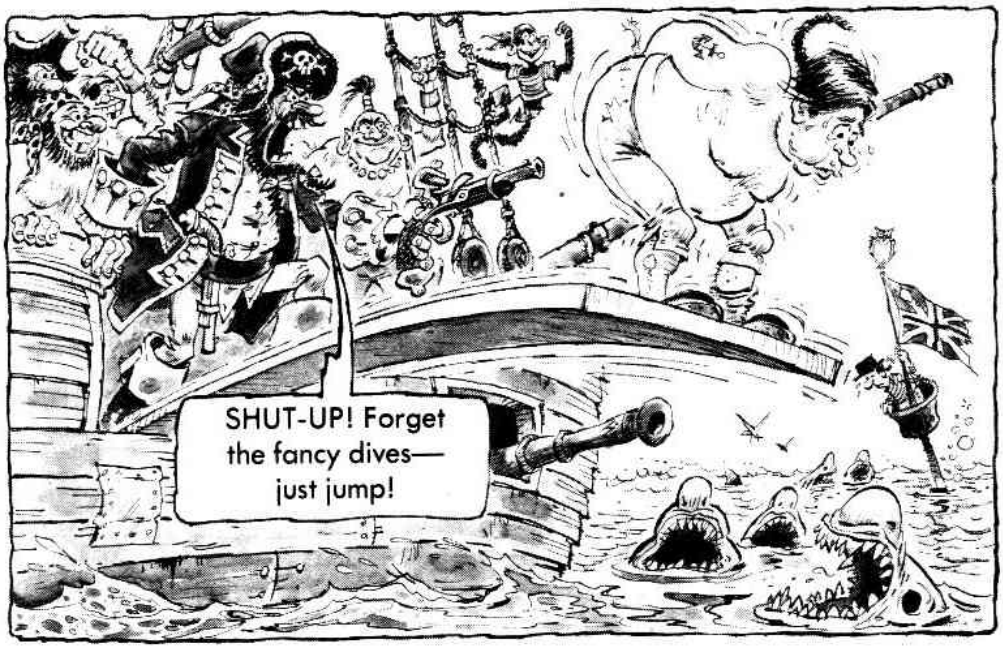
Meet Magic Mike.
Short, fat and ugly as a yak!
Why he's . . .
This is Helicopter Harry high above the triborough bridge. Eastbound traffic stay to your right, there's . . .
He isn't up in any helicopter. Do you know how much gas they use? This is how WARP contributes to the energy crisis.
Do you use any of those catchy jingles?
Oh sure. Why here comes one now.
It's time for the time. It's time for the time. We'll lay it on the line. That it's time for the time. Yes, it's time for the time.
Well, no time to tell you the time this time 'cause we have to get to the next record, "Nosebleed" by the Red Cross Salvation Gauze Pad Band.
Ah, Mr. Static, I hate to disturb you, but the weather computer just broke down.
Great! Sorry Nanny, but I'm gonna have to end this. Business does come first.
Do you think, as a final favor, you could show my readers that great invention of weather technology?
There it is.
It looks like a handkerchief! How can you tell the weather from that?
Easy. If the handkerchief is wet, it means it's raining. If it's snowy, it means it's snowing. If it's . . .
I get the picture.
And this is Nanny Dickering signing off until next time.
And when the computer gets blown off the wood base like this . . .
. . . it means it's windy.
Fanstastic! say, how would you like to quit CRACKED and become WARP's meteorologist?
Goodnight Mr. Static.

SHUT-UPS

TROPICAL FISH SECT
PIRANHA

I think I can K.O. him in the next round
WHUMP!
SHUT-UP Rockey, and get dressed!
EXIT
JACK DEMPSEY
EVERYBODY

I'm going to do a double twist dive with a pike.


SHUT-UP! Forget the fancy dives— just jump!

I hate this movie, I'm going to walk out!

SHUT-UP Horace, and fasten your seat belt!
NOD KEHERÓ

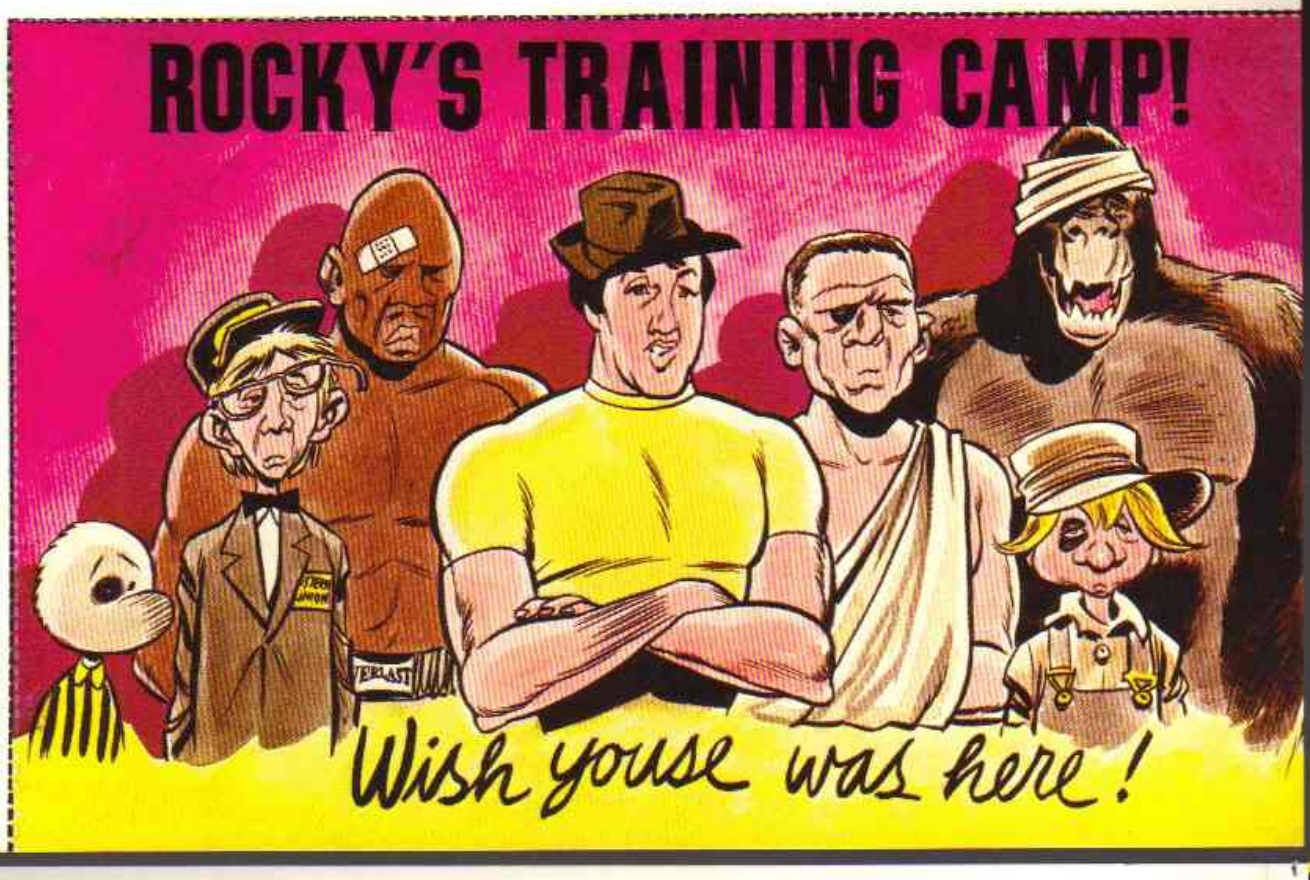
Any recarnaders who continue these practices
will face automatic boduption.
Absolutely no derainments will be made!
If you have any further questions,
address them to your immediate carastapor!

THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING!

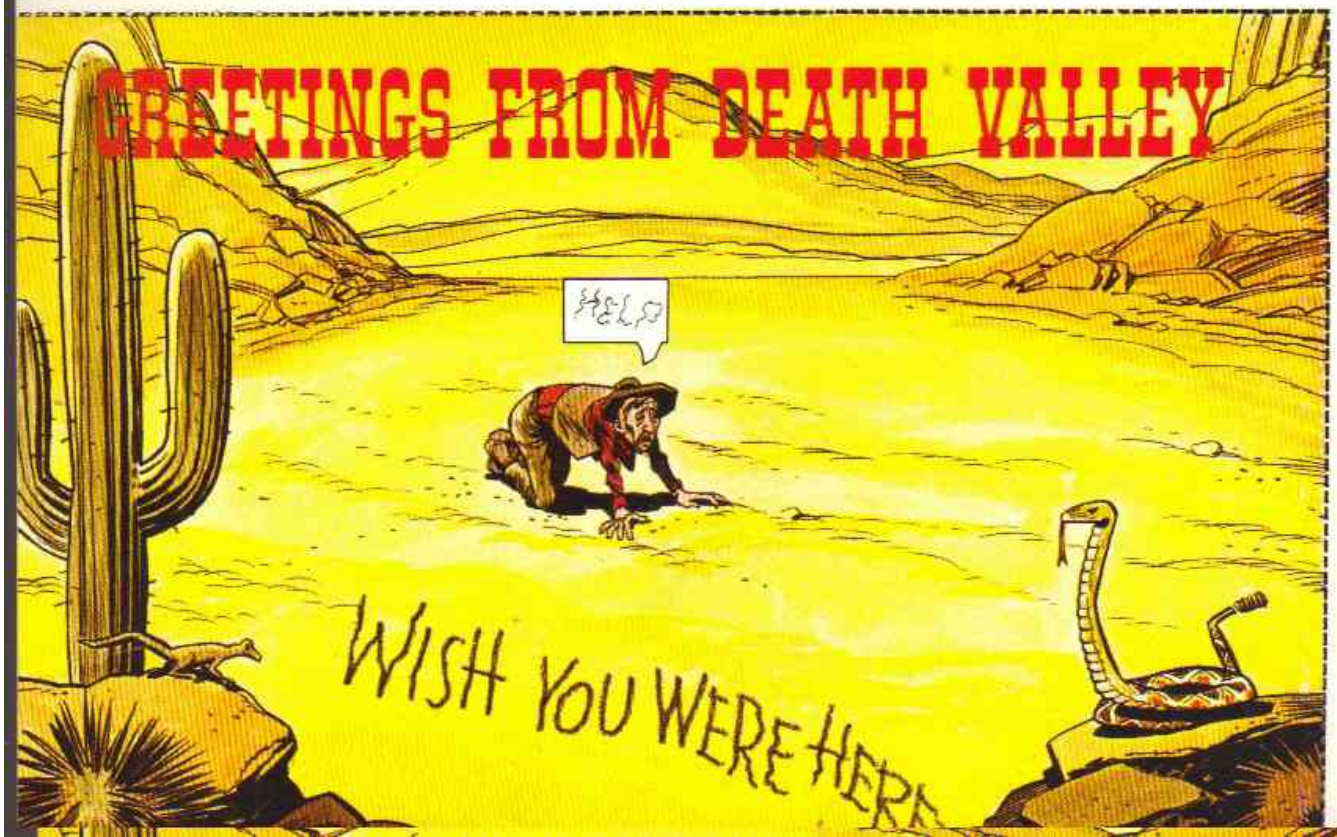
GREAT MOMENTS IN HISTORY

MAHATMA UMBA RALA INVENTS THE FIRST UMBRELLA

E?) FRIENDS (OR ENEMIES?) MAIL THEM TODAY!!



FREE GIFT #2 CRACKED POSTCARDS TO AMUSE (OR CONFUSE?) F



FR

A CRACKED MAGAZINE POSTCARD

PLACE
STAMP
HERE

POST CARD

ADDRESS

A CRACKED MAGAZINE POSTCARD

PLACE
STAMP
HERE

POST CARD

ADDRESS